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# The People

London Edition

SUNDAY, JUNE 18, 1939

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## Falling Birth-Rate

### Threatens Britain's Future

# EXPERTS PREDICT A DECLINE BY 1940

BY OUR POLITICAL CORRESPONDENT

STATE-AIDED RESEARCH BY EMINENT BIOLOGISTS IN THE PAST TWELVE MONTHS HAS REVEALED TO AN ALARMING DEGREE THE MENACE OF BRITAIN'S DECLINING BIRTH-RATE—A MENACE TO WHICH THE ATTENTION OF BOTH HOUSES OF PARLIAMENT WILL BE DRAWN WHEN THE MATTER IS RAISED THIS WEEK.

By the end of 1940, state the biologists, the decline in the nation's population will begin, unless there is an increase beyond the present birth-rate of 15 per thousand.

The problem is a real one—a threat to Britain's survival as a world Power. From 1941 onwards, unless the birth-rate increases, the population of the country will begin to dwindle, for old people who die will outnumber babies being born.

Although the biological experts differ on the degree of dwindling population, they are agreed that, if the present birth-rate is not increased, Britain's population 100 years hence will be from only 10,000,000 to 20,000,000 people.

### SMALLER FAMILIES

The reason for this alarming outlook lies not in the unpopularity of marriage but in the modern tendency to family limitation.

More people are marrying—in the past 18 months there has been a marked increase in weddings—and this year half-a-million marriages, 50,000 more than last year, are expected to take place.

But these marriages are not producing a proportionate increase in the number of children. More wives are staying at work after marriage and abandoning, for the time being, at any rate, the idea of having children.

On the other hand, Germany, with a birth rate of 19 per 1,000, and Italy (22 per 1,000) are ensuring the future strength of their populations.

Britain's problem is being closely examined by the Government. Effective measures to remedy the situation will be urged in the House of Commons. At the moment, however, the Government has no definite proposals to put forward.

The question of paying special allowances to parents who have more than two babies—the popular idea of the modern family—is one which the Government may consider.

## Judge May Make Thetis Escape Test

FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

Ashted, Surrey, Saturday.

NATURALLY, MR. JUSTICE BUCKNILL HAS NO ACQUAINTANCE WITH THE DAVIS ESCAPE APPARATUS, BUT IF IT IS NECESSARY FOR HIM TO MAKE ESCAPE HIMSELF TO TEST THE APPARATUS, IT IS POSSIBLE HE WILL DO SO.

Lady Bucknill, wife of the High Court judge who is to preside over the tribunal investigating the loss of the submarine Thetis, made this statement to me to-day.

Previously it had been reported—and denied—that Mr. Justice Bucknill would make a submarine escape with the Davis apparatus.

Accompanied by Captain Menzies, the marine assessor, and other members of the tribunal, he is visiting Portsmouth and Gosport next Saturday.

### NO SUGGESTION

The Admiralty have arranged for them to inspect a submarine. This will probably be the Triton, sister ship to the ill-fated Thetis. Officials at the Admiralty, however, said that a suggestion that the judge was to make an escape from the submarine was without foundation.

It was pointed out that even young and strong men in the Navy are not allowed to practise with the Davis apparatus until after a course of training. Mr. Justice Bucknill is fifty-nine.

It was also denied that the Admiralty were arranging to have a diving bell available for the judge to test an alternative method of escape. The British Navy does not possess a diving bell.

RADIO PROGRAMMES AND  
BIG CASH PRIZE CONTEST  
IN PAGE EIGHTEEN

## 20-21's WERE AN A1 LOT, SAYS MINISTER

Geneva, Saturday.

ONLY 2.3 per cent. of the young men aged twenty to twenty-one recently called up for medical examination were rejected as "definitely unfit," stated Mr. Ernest Brown, the British Minister of Labour, at the International Labour Conference here to-day.

Referring to the Labour organisation's work for social betterment, Mr. Brown said: "In the stress of political controversy, we are apt to overlook the cumulative effects on the health and welfare of our peoples of these measures."

He added that 84.5 per cent. of the young men examined were in the first class.

"This," he declared, "is a remarkable result."—Reuter.

### ANTI-JEW'S NEW POST

Bucharest, Saturday.

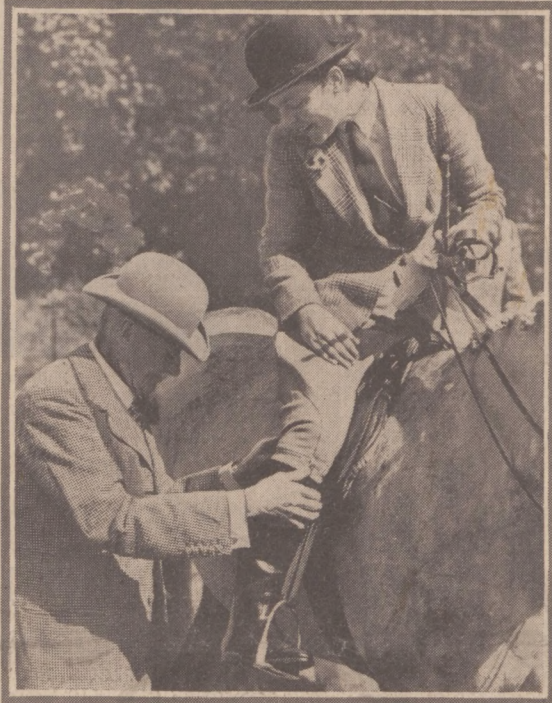
Professor Cuza, who is over eighty and is known for his anti-Jewish views, has been appointed Crown Councillor of Rumania.—Exchange.

### TO-DAY'S WEATHER

Westerly winds, moderate or fresh. Mainly cloudy; some bright intervals. Warmer. Close. Further outlook: Warmer.

### EAGLE EYE

The competition for the Bernard Wheat herill Cup for the best-dressed rider in the Row was held in Hyde Park yesterday morning, and here is Sir Walter Glibbey examining the habit of an entrant.



## Arrested for £40,000 Coup

# "MASTER MIND" IN GOLD RAID

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

Paris, Saturday.

POLICE WEARING BULLET-PROOF ARMOUR AND USING AN ARMoured CAR, SWOOPED TO-DAY ON A FARM NEAR PARIS AND ARRESTED AUGUSTE MELA, FORTY-TWO-YEARS-OLD MASTER MIND OF THE GANG WHICH CARRIED OUT THE GREAT MARSEILLES GOLD TRAIN ROBBERY LAST YEAR.

Mela is alleged to have been one of the ten hooded gangsters who brought off the most successful coup in modern crime history when they held up a Marseilles-Paris goods train on 23rd September and got away with 168 gold bars, worth about £40,000, and a box of jewels.

Firing volleys from sub-machine-guns, they stopped the train near Marseilles, overwhelmed the crew, broke into the truck which was carrying the gold and the jewels, and made off with the booty.

One railwayman was wounded; the others escaped by shamming death. Within a month nine of the raiders had been rounded-up. Most of the gold was recovered.

Mela escaped, but the police got on his trail a month ago. Knowing this, Mela always carried two loaded revolvers and had a loaded sports gun at the farm. He kept specially trained dogs to give the alarm should anyone approach the farm, and a look-out was always posted at a window in the granary which commanded the surrounding countryside.

The police drove their armoured cars up against the front door, while inspectors blocked all entrances and gendarmes with loaded revolvers entered the house.

Mela was surrounded by police and captured without a shot being fired. Three other men were arrested with him.

In his absence he has already been sentenced to death for the murder of an officer at Lyon-Bron military aviation camp, and to 30 years' penal servitude.

Mela is also charged with leading an armed gang attack on a mail train at Aix-en-Provence, and six other robberies.

## MRS. DE ROTHSCHILD IN CAR CRASH

Leighton Buzzard, Saturday.

Mrs. Anthony de Rothschild, of Ascott House, Leighton Buzzard, was bruised and shaken this evening when the car she was driving through Northall, Bucks, crashed into a ditch and overturned.

Mrs. de Rothschild was alone and climbed from the car through a hole in the canvas roof.

After being attended by a doctor she returned home in another car.

## Tientsin Blockade Goes On

# Still Less Food For Britons In Sweltering City

THERE ARE STILL NO SIGNS THAT THE JAPANESE WILL RELAX THEIR BLOCKADE OF THE BRITISH CONCESSION IN TIENTSIN, ONE OF THE GREAT PORTS OF NORTHERN CHINA.

The blockade is now in its fifth day and the food shortage is becoming acute. Three British warships are hurrying to the scene with supplies. As the city is sweltering in a temperature of 100 degrees, the lack of ice is particularly felt.

## DOCTORS PROUD OF GRACIE—

'And She's on the Mend'

Special to "The People"

MISS GRACIE FIELDS IS PROGRESSING SATISFACTORILY, HER MANAGER, MR. BERT AZA, SAID TO ME LAST NIGHT.

"She has had a good day, has had a fair measure of rest, and is going along comfortably, is the latest news we have had," he said, "and although it may be some time before she recovers fully we are told by her medical advisers that she is already on the mend."

Earlier in the day a bulletin on Gracie, who is in Chelsea Hospital for Women, had stated about her: "Fairly cheerful; a fair night; progress maintained."

She had whispered to Mr. Aza, "Ee, I'm all right."

"She said it in that determined way of hers," Mr. Aza told me. "Gracie is wonderfully cheered by the kindness of her doctors and nurses. They say they're proud of me," she said. And they are, too.

"When she pulls through it will be due largely to her tremendous courage and will-power."

Mr. Aza is working overtime with a staff of clerks and typists, answering the thousands of letters of sympathy and good wishes which pour in daily, many enclosing gifts.

Mr. C. R. Attlee, the Labour leader, who is facing a major operation next week, sent a bouquet, "with every good wish from one invalid to another."

[See "What They Write to Gracie," foot of Page Four.]

## Royal Tour Ends

# KING AND QUEEN ON WAY HOME

St. John's, Newfoundland, Saturday.

THE ROYAL TOUR OF NORTH AMERICA CAME TO AN END AT 9.5 BRITISH SUMMER TIME TO-NIGHT (5.35 P.M. LOCAL TIME), WHEN THE KING AND QUEEN RE-EMBARKED IN THE EMPRESS OF BRITAIN AT PORTUGAL COVE, NEWFOUNDLAND, AFTER A BRIEF BUT STIRRING VISIT TO BRITAIN'S OLDEST COLONY.

Soon after their Majesties had gone on board, the liner drew away from the shores of Newfoundland, headed for home across the Atlantic. They arrive at Southampton on Thursday.

## Father's Leg Bone Grafted on Son's Skull

A DELICATE OPERATION DURING WHICH A BONE FROM A FATHER'S LEG WAS GRAFTED ON TO THE SKULL OF HIS SIX-YEARS-OLD SON WAS PERFORMED YESTERDAY AT THE PARK HOSPITAL, DAVYHULME, NEAR MANCHESTER.

The boy was Colin Frederick George, son of Mr. Sydney George, of Worsley-rd., Swinton, and his skull was fractured some time ago. It was then found necessary to remove a portion of the skull, and this had left a gap of some inches.

A surgeon at the hospital stated: "An artificial cover for the gap in the boy's skull might have left him with a poor mental outlook. The piece of bone which has been grafted will give him every chance of recovery. The bone will grow into place within two or three weeks." It was stated last night that the boy was progressing favourably.

### SPEED



Sydney Wooderson, who took part in "The Mile of the Century" race at Princetown, N.J., U.S.A., last night.

## WOMAN KILLED IN MYSTERY EXPLOSION

MRS. GIDDY was found dead following a mysterious explosion and fire in her flat at Buckingham Court, Kensington Park-rd., W., yesterday.

The explosion blew the kitchen curtains some distance into the courtyard, and when the flat fire engine arrived on the scene the fire had severely damaged the kitchen and had spread to the lounge.

Mr. G. S. Portwine, who lives in another flat, said: "I heard a very loud explosion, and looking out of our window, saw that the window of one of the flats had been blown out. The curtains were about 30 yards away in the courtyard."

"I went down to see which flat it was, and the porter had just got the door open. The whole of the kitchen was alight and the fire had spread into the lounge."

"There was not much of the kitchen left."

### HITLER'S CONDOLENCES FOR FRANCE

Berlin, Saturday.

Herr Hitler has telegraphed the French President expressing condolences on his own and the German people's behalf in the loss of the submarine Phenix.—Reuter.

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## Search for French Submarine is Abandoned

## CREW OF 71 POSTED AS LOST

## MAY HAVE STRUCK UNKNOWN ROCK WHILE SUBMERGED

ALL HOPE THAT THE 71 MEN ON BOARD THE SUNKEN FRENCH SUBMARINE PHENIX MIGHT BE SAVED WAS OFFICIALLY ABANDONED YESTERDAY.

Efforts to locate the submarine, believed to be lying in 300 ft. of water six miles off the coast of French Indo-China, have been given up.



Miss Maud Athill, at her marriage at St. Mark's Church, North Audley-st., yesterday, to Mr. Jocelyn Bonham-Carter. The bride's great-grandfather and the bridegroom's great-uncle fought together at Sebastopol in the Crimean War.

## Tientsin "Acts of War" U.S. CALL TO STOP JAPAN

WORLD COMMENTATORS YESTERDAY EXPRESSED ANXIETY THAT THE TIENTSIN DISPUTE HAS BEEN TO A CERTAIN EXTENT ENGINEERED BY THE TOTALITARIAN STATES TO CREATE A DIVERSION IN THE FAR EAST.

American observers considered the Japanese moves to be acts of war. German writers not only approved everything Japan is doing, but expressed satisfaction at Britain's difficulties.

Here are the leading opinions:—  
AMERICA.—Two New York papers advocated diplomatic and economic action against Japan for "acts of war."  
JAPAN.—The "New York Times" said the "New York Times" that it is not America's custom to maintain friendly relations, diplomatic or commercial, for one day with nations that have gone to war with us.  
The "Daily News" advocated a blockade by British and American fleets.  
"New York Times": Japan's tactics at Tientsin are those of a Government seeking to pick a quarrel rather than avoid one.

FRANCE.—According to "The Journal," Japan and Germany "are

trying to put France and Britain into a position of having to choose between intervening in the Far East and thereby weakening themselves in Europe, or concentrating on Europe and so allowing Japan to upset their prestige in the Far East."

GERMANY.—Under the heading, "Encircled Encircled," the "National Zeitung" writes: "While the British try to encircle Germany and Italy with the desired assistance of the Bolsheviks, they now find themselves encircled by the Japanese in one of their important spheres of influence."

ITALY.—The "Popolo d'Italia," Signor Mussolini's own journal, comments: "The day is ended when, if somebody pulled an Englishman's hair, a warship would be sent to the scene at full speed. To-day either there are not enough warships—or the English haven't more hair to be pulled."  
(Reuter and B.U.P. Messages)

All warships of the French Asiatic Fleet are flying their colours at half-mast.

Even if the Phenix were found, it is regarded as out of the question to raise her owing to the depth of water.

## NO SABOTAGE

Officials in Saigon say that no sabotage aboard the Phenix was suspected, and the general belief is growing that since there was no distress signal from the submarine, she must have struck a rock beneath the surface, or some other obstruction, and foundered immediately.

A communiqué from the French Navy Ministry states that there were five officers and 66 ratings on board and adds:

"The Vice-Admiral commanding the French naval forces in the Far East, who is personally directing the search, telegraphed the Navy Ministry that the Phenix must be considered lost. Search by all naval and air units available in Indo-China nevertheless continues."

"The Vice-Admiral has appointed a board of inquiry to investigate the cause of the disaster, which at present is entirely unknown."  
"On the morning of June 15, in excellent weather, the submarines Phenix and Espoir, manoeuvring off Can Renh, made a mock undersea attack on the cruiser Lamotte Piquet, flagship of the Far Eastern fleet. The previous day the same two submarines had carried out mock attacks on other units under excellent conditions."

"The Phenix disappeared at a point where the water is 300 ft. deep. An oil spot was observed on the surface in the region where the submarine sank."

## DAVIS GEAR ABOARD

Although it was stated last night that the lost submarine was not equipped with Davis escape apparatus, "Le Jour" yesterday declared that this apparatus was available for every man in the submarine.

Admiral Sir Percy Noble, British Commander-in-Chief on the China station, lost no time in offering help to the French as soon as he heard of the disaster.

Sir Percy is at present on his way to Singapore aboard the cruiser Kent, for the Anglo-French defence talks there next week.

## WIVES WAITED

At Brest, Toulon and Lorient grief-stricken wives and relatives waited at the Navy offices in hope of some message which would put an end to their terrible uncertainty.

Many mothers were accompanied by crying, frightened children, who called out for their fathers.

Relatives of two of the submarine's crew learned that they were safe—one being in hospital and the other having been transferred to another submarine.

In token of mourning, President Lebrun has cancelled a banquet which was to have been given at the Elysée Palace in honour of the Sultan of Morocco.

The Phenix was a sister ship of the submarine Prométhée, which sank during trials off Cherbourg in 1932. Launched in 1930, she had a surface tonnage of 1,379 and a submerged tonnage of 1,968. Her normal complement was 67 officers and men.  
(Reuter and B.U.P. Cables)

## 907 REFUGEES ARE NO LONGER "ALL AT SEA"

Brussels, Saturday.  
AFTER a fruitless journey across the Atlantic and back in search of a new home 907 Jewish refugees from Germany arrived at Antwerp to-day in the Hamburg-Amerika liner St. Louis.

More than 270 of the refugees, who vainly applied to Cuba and Central American countries for asylum, are now being allowed to land in Belgium.

About 194 more are being sent on Monday to Holland.  
The remainder are being divided equally between Britain and France.  
Agreement was reached on this point following appeals to Mr. Chamberlain and other quarters.—Reuter.

## "Hush-Hush" Over The Moscow Talks

EVERYTHING was "hush-hush" yesterday in Moscow regarding the Anglo-Soviet Pact talks, the only indication of the trend of events being the cheerful demeanour of Mr. William Strang.

He is the Foreign Office expert who has been sent to promote a peace-front agreement.

Mr. Strang refused to make any comment, though he did say that it was possible he might be in a position to meet the Press at a later stage in the negotiations.

Yesterday morning's statement in the Soviet Government newspaper, "Izvestia," that the new British and French proposals for a peace alliance were "not fully satisfactory," remains the most concrete clue to the trend of the discussions.

## Court-cracks Yesterday By Husbands—

I OWE A LOT TO MY MOTHER-IN-LAW. IT WAS SHE WHO PERSUADED MY WIFE TO LEAVE ME.

I've got no grudge against women. One of my friends said he once knew a very kind woman.

In spite of what my wife says, we didn't get on too badly. We had a few tiffs, of course, but a row is a pleasant relaxation after a day's work.

I was sorry when my mother-in-law moved out of the district. She was always popping round to see us, and now I have no excuse to pop out.

—And Wives—  
I DON'T WISH TO BE UNJUST TO MY HUSBAND. HE NEVER STINTED HIMSELF OF ANYTHING HE WANTED.

We couldn't have wished for a finer day, and my husband was walking ahead with the other man talking about what a thirst they would have by the time they got into the country.

When my husband moved into the basement it rather confused me, so I could not keep a proper check on the late hours he kept. I could not tell whether he was coming or going.

I told her off properly. I said, "Why hit a man when there are women about to hit?"

A month ago he left me saying he was going down to Brighton for a few weeks. I asked him why, and he said I deserved a holiday after being married for 14 years.

He said he was heading for the open spaces, and that night he slept in the back yard.

## £5,000 DIAMOND IS LOST

A DIAMOND about the size of an ordinary postage stamp has been lost in the West End of London.

Worth about £5,000, it is square, and so big that anyone finding it would probably not realise that it was a diamond.

It weighs about 40 carats, and is in a platinum setting used as a pendant.

It is believed that it was lost between Park-lane and a West End theatre.

The identity of its owner is being kept a secret.

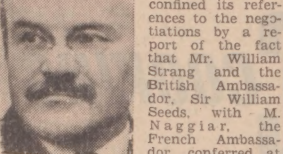
A reward of £500 is offered for the recovery of the stone.

## OFFER TO CHILDREN OF THETIS VICTIMS

The Royal Merchant Navy School offers to consider favourably applications for admission to the school from children of men who lost their lives in the Thetis submarine disaster.

It suggests that the Soviet Government may be seeking further clarification of the British and French proposals.

The Soviet radio confined its references to the negotiations by a report of the fact that Mr. William Strang and the British Ambassador, Sir William Seeds, with M. Naggiar, the French Ambassador, conferred at length in the Kremlin with M. Molotov, the Soviet Premier and Foreign Commissar, and M. Potemkin, the Vice-Commissar.—B.U.P.



M. Molotov, the Soviet Premier and Foreign Commissar, and M. Potemkin, the Vice-Commissar.—B.U.P.

## 5,000 Watch Execution KILLER OF SIX DIES "LIKE A SAINT"

Versailles, Saturday.

STANDING WITHIN 100 YARDS OF THE GUILLOTINE OUTSIDE VERSAILLES PRISON, MORE THAN 5,000 PEOPLE WATCHED THE PUBLIC EXECUTION, EARLY TO-DAY, OF EUGEN WEIDMANN, THE TWENTY-NINE-YEAR-OLD GERMAN WHO HAD CONFESSED TO SIX MURDERS.

Although, as his criminal record showed, Weidmann had lived like a monster, he died, according to his lawyer, "like a saint."

Only a few hours before he walked calmly to his death, he wrote a long letter absolving Miss Jean de Koven, a twenty-four-years-old American dancer, whom he had murdered at his villa at St. Cloud, from any reflection upon her virtue.

This letter was written in response to a telegram from the girl's family, asking him to make a public statement.

The execution took place in broad daylight. The crowd of spectators, who had remained outside the jail gates throughout the night, included Mme. de Bland, mother of one of Weidmann's victims.

The murderer, who did not flinch as he faced his doom, made a last request to his lawyer, Maître Moro-Giafferi. It was:—

"Please bury my vest with me because I have some holy medals in the pocket."

## 10 PACES FROM GATE

The guillotine, almost without scaffolding, was set near the ground and was only 10 paces from the prison gate.

Before he left his cell, Weidmann thanked his lawyers for all they had done for him.

He expressed pleasure that his accomplice, Million, had been reprieved by President Lebrun. This clemency, it is learned, was largely due to a letter from the murderer asking the President to show mercy to Million.

One section of the crowd became impatient as the hours dragged on towards the time of execution, and occasional

whistling was heard to show dissatisfaction at the delay in the spectacle.

Some men and two girls climbed a chimney stack overlooking the prison, and others followed the example, clambering to precarious perches on most of the buildings around the jail.

Until dawn the police kept searchlights playing on the buildings around the scene of execution to detect photographers who might try to take forbidden pictures.

It was a little over a year ago when Weidmann, cornered in his lonely villa at St. Cloud, near Paris, surrendered after firing a few shots at the French detectives who had surrounded his grim home.

That was the prelude to an astonishing trial in which he confessed to six murders.

Inside the villa the police found the bodies of victims buried beneath the stairs.

Weidmann confessed to having killed Jean de Koven; Roger Le Blond, a Paris impresario; Raymond Lesobre, a Paris house agent; M. Couffyan, a Paris taxi-driver; Herr Fritz Pommer; and Mme. Ueller, an Alsatian woman.

He found his victims by inserting advertisements in the newspapers, and by replying to advertisements.



Evelyn Dall, who appears with Ambrose and his Octet at the London Coliseum this week.

## CHANNEL BOAT GANG-PLANK RESCUE

From Our Own Correspondent

Bournemouth, Saturday.  
THE pleasure steamer Monarch, bound from Swanage to Bournemouth, was seen to hoist a distress signal to-day. A coastguard rang up Bournemouth Pier and the Bournemouth Queen, another pleasure steamer, was despatched to the rescue.

In a choppy sea 250 holiday-makers aboard the Monarch were transferred by gang-plank to the Bournemouth Queen.

The Monarch had developed engine trouble and had been stationary for over half an hour.

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—your children are growing up, changing all the time. Snap them now!



Get this genuine KODAK camera for only 5/6



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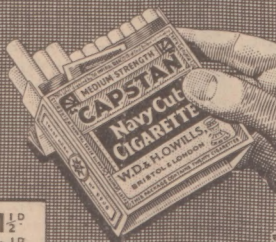
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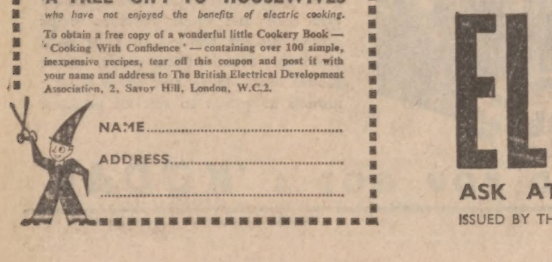
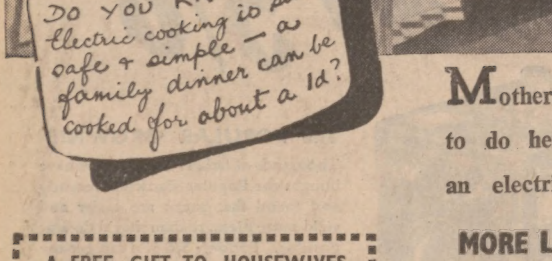
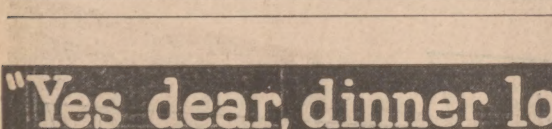


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# Army Chiefs Say £42,000,000 Channel Tunnel Should Be Built

## £8-a-Week 'Phone Operator

MR. HORE-BELISHA WILL BE ASKED BY MR. E. H. KEELING (CONS., TWICKENHAM) IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS ON TUESDAY

"Whether he is aware that the telephone operator of Bryanston School, aged nineteen years, has been appointed telephone operator at Blandford Camp, now under construction, at £4 per week of 48 hours, plus 4s. an hour for overtime, which will normally bring his emoluments to £8 a week."

## CANADA'S NEW SUIT IS LIKE THE KING'S

Toronto, Saturday.

CANADIANS ARE ORDERING DOUBLE-BREADED JACKETS FOR THEIR SUMMER SUITS THIS YEAR — BECAUSE THE KING WEARS THEM.

Tailors declare that the Royal visit has made Canadian men more clothes-conscious than at any time since the Duke of Windsor, then Prince of Wales, visited Canada in 1927.

Conservative styles in chalk stripes, and check tweeds which the King wore, are being ordered.—Reuter.

## 60-Year-Old Plan Is Safe Now

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

PLANS FOR A CHANNEL TUNNEL, WORK ON WHICH WAS STOPPED ALMOST 60 YEARS AGO BECAUSE "BRITAIN'S SECURITY WAS THREATENED," ARE NOW BEING BACKED BY BRITISH AND FRENCH ARMY AND NAVY CHIEFS.

Staff experts who have been discussing measures for the co-ordination of the Franco-British forces in the event of war have decided to ask their Governments to reconsider the tunnel scheme.

About 60 years ago, at Dover, part of a pilot tunnel was driven 2,070 yards from the Shakespeare cliff towards France.

Then British military chiefs stepped in. They feared invaders from the Continent would use the tunnel.

So the work was stopped. But in the recent staff talks the British opposition to the plan has weakened.

Naval authorities are backing it strongly, because it would relieve them of the need to convoy cross-Channel merchant ships and troop ships.

Army chiefs believe it would solve the problem of getting men and munitions from Britain to France.

Even if the two Governments approve, the tunnel could not be completed for five years. But it is felt that they would be justified in looking ahead now that the political fortunes of Britain and France are linked together for generations to come.

The tunnel would be 30 miles long and would cost about £42,000,000. The width of the roadway would be 22 ft. and the height from floor to roof 18 ft. At the deepest point it would be 360 ft. below the sea bed.

Experts estimate that passenger and freight traffic would give an income of £2,000,000 a year.

## They Said This Yesterday—ABOUT WOMEN

FIELD-MARSHAL LORD BIRDWOOD, AND MR. A. P. HERBERT, M.P., HAD SOMETHING TO SAY ABOUT WOMEN YESTERDAY—AND HERE IS WHAT THEY SAID:—

LORD BIRDWOOD:

"You boys are lucky not to be your own sisters — you can think for yourselves," he said, at the Speech Day, Bettlesanger School, Kent.

"One day your sisters go out in hats like the Eiffel Tower; the next day in something like a pork pie, and the next in hats like nothing on earth."

"All they can say is that it is the fashion and they can't help themselves. But you boys can. We love our old clothes, old boots and old friends."

MR. A. P. HERBERT:

"They (women) are all good members of the House of Commons," said Mr. Herbert, referring to women M.P.s, when opening a Garden Fair in aid of the Married Women's Association at the Highgate home of Dr. Edith Summerskill, M.P.

"They talk well; they work well, and they fight well."

"They are regular attendants at the House, and their speeches are more direct with fewer woolly sentences than those of the men."

"They have come in not as women, but having fought for their place in the open market and won it. They have made a great contribution not only to the general work of the House but also to the legislation."

## ROOSEVELT TIRED MAN, SAYS DOCTOR

Dallas, Texas, Saturday.

"I believe the strain of the last few years will make it physically impossible for Mr. Roosevelt to seek a third term," said D. E. H. Cary, former president of the American Medical Association, addressing members of the Baylor University Medical School here.

He has sagging muscles and is a whipped-out man. I sat across a desk and talked to the President, and I know, it will be a real job if he finishes his present term in good condition.—B.U.P.

## WHERE HOPE SPRINGS ETERNAL



"It goes in here," says the old salt, explaining to a young holiday-maker on the coast how the lobster gets caught in the pot. That is to say, he hopes it does.

## "Terriers" Needn't Worry

## THEY ALSO WILL HAVE A MORATORIUM

—With Few Exceptions

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

TERRITORIALS called up for a month to man Britain's anti-aircraft guns and searchlights while the Militiamen are being trained need not worry about their civil liabilities. They will be safeguarded by special orders to come before the House of Commons on Wednesday.

But if they receive full pay, or if their Army pay is made up to normal by their employers while they are on duty, they will be expected to fulfil their obligations.

Only those men whose incomes, added to their Army pay, do not come up to normal will be granted a moratorium.

This clears up uncertainties which arose when details of the Army orders were first published.

"Terriers" called up for a month who have to exist on Army pay during that period will be protected in the same way as the Militiamen and Reservists. They will not have to pay their debts while they are on duty, or for a month afterwards.

Those whose employers make up their salaries to normal during a part of the month will get a similar period of grace when they are demobilised.

### ANTI-AIRCRAFT MEN

I understand that "Terriers" who have been called up already need not worry about their debts, providing they are receiving only Army pay, as the Orders to be passed this week will be retrospective.

This question has been worrying some of the thousands of men belonging to the 52nd Anti-Aircraft Regiment who recently took up their war stations.

Militiamen who are buying bicycles, motor-cycles and other goods on credit terms will have full use of them while they are in training and for the six months afterwards.

The moratorium will cause little hardship to small traders, as most of them are financed by companies with ample capital.

### HE'S A TRIER, ANYWAY!

A student at Calcutta has, at last, succeeded in passing an examination for which he has sat every year since 1928.

## Here's What They Write to Gracie

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

GRACIE FIELDS, FIGHTING FOR HER LIFE IN CHELSEA WOMEN'S HOSPITAL, IS BEING CHEERED BACK TO HEALTH BY HUNDREDS OF SICK AND SUFFERING PEOPLE, WHO ARE SPENDING LONG, SILENT HOURS IN PRAYER FOR HER.

From her huge fan mail she treasures these letters, among them the shaky, indecipherable scrawls of invalids who will never walk again.

"Be, lad, but it's their courage and gaiety that gets you," Gracie told her manager, Bert Aza, when he was permitted to see her for a few moments.

"It's the joy in these brave spirits," she added, "so unconquerable in suffering, so unafraid of death."

"That they should be making such a stand in a losing battle, that they should need me to bring them a little pleasure, is making the fight back to health easier than it might be."

For Gracie knows just how much some

of these sad, lonely hearts need a little

fun. From his own enclosed world a dying

man wrote to the Queen of Laughter and Tears: "I'm praying for you," he said, "in return for the pleasure you have given me."

"Alas! it is too late to pray for myself, but I bless the suffering which has shown me the truth. Joy is in the spirit."

"I am perfectly happy, and grow happier as my life ebbs away. This undeserved joy is real. If only I could convince others, who seek it elsewhere."

A whole school of delicate girls at Bury sent a round robin to Gracie, telling her of the joy and gladness her voice had brought to them over the radio.

Poor humble "Grandma" from Beeston sent a postal order. "Here's 2s. 6d. from my pension," she wrote, "to buy flowers for you, Gracie."

The heartache of a South Croydon business man moved Gracie to tears. "We don't want to lose you, Gracie," he began, "we need you too much. I have lost my best pal already, the sweetest treasure God ever gave to man."

"For 32 years we were lovers, and she was taken from me after an operation."

"My wife is now with the angels, but oh, the sweetness, the comfort of knowing that God is looking after her."

From a Sheffield hospital came this round robin:

"We, the undersigned, are about to undergo serious operations, too, and we are trying to realise all the grand logic of your song, 'Looking on the Bright Side.'"

"Please accept our sympathy and good wishes."

A little girl from Birmingham sent Gracie flowers with the note:

"When I was delicious I kept calling your name. So the doctor told mother to play one of your records on the gramophone."

"That soothed me, and the doctor says it probably saved my life."

Chocolates, fruit, flowers, bedjackets have arrived for Gracie in such quantities that she cannot bear the strain of receiving any more.

Mother simply puts the food in the oven, then she's free to do her shopping, for with the clean, constant heat of an electric cooker she knows when dinner will be ready

MORE LEISURE FOR PLEASURE WITH

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ADDRESS.....





# This Man Was The Brains Behind The Great EVEN CABINET MINISTERS PAID HIM YOU MUSTN'T TREAT WEIGHT-LIFTING LIGHTLY!

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

AFTER A GRUELLING DAY AT THE OFFICE, DOWN THE MINE, OR PLEADING AT THE BAR, FIFTY THOUSAND ENGLISHMEN REGULARLY DOFF JACKETS, ROLL UP THEIR SLEEVES AND GET DOWN TO A SPOT OF WORK TEN TIMES AS STRENUOUS AS EARNING THEIR BREAD AND BUTTER.

Fifty thousand is the number of converts to Britain's own "Strength Through Joy" sport, weight-lifting, which is sweeping the country like wildfire.

Big towns, little towns and far-flung hamlets have their muscled giants and tough little men who meet twice or three a week to lift weights against each other.

And if you think weight-lifting's a tame sport, lacking thrills, just listen to this.

Crowds of a thousand or more frequently attend important contests, and at times excitement reaches Cup Final pitch.

The five thousand members of the British Amateur Weight-Lifters' Association are so enthusiastic that they plan to send one of their number to represent Britain at a contest to be held in Latvia in September.

The lifters employ a full-time secretary and an assistant to look after their affairs, and he has to work sixteen hours a day.

In London, sixty clubs belonging to the Association play five hundred matches a year, and a national team was recently sent to Paris to do battle with strong-armed Frenchmen.

So you can see weight-lifting is not a subject to be taken lightly.

For instance, said secretary R. Cooper initiating me to the sport, "did you know that there are forty-two different ways of lifting a weight?"

"Did you know that it is one of the finest methods of cultivating fitness, and

that it strengthens every single muscle in the body."

Miners, barristers, omnibus conductors, labourers and office workers are among the ranks of enthusiastic lifters.

Strange to say, clerks who work in offices all day carry off many of the championships.

Frank Truelove, of Edmonton, who is only nineteen, is the present middle-weight champion, while Edmund O'Halloran, aged twenty-three, who is also a clerk and lives in Silvertown, holds the 12-stone record.

Norman Holroyd, Elland, Yorkshire, cloth finisher, who is under ten stone, may be chosen to represent Britain in the Latvian contest.

"The beauty of the sport is that lightweights can compete with the heavyweights," Mr. Cooper added.

"Once doctors sneered at the sport and said that it harmed the body and strained the heart. Now we have a couple of Harley-st. specialists among our members."

Len Harvey has trained with weights, and so have many other famous sportsmen.



Len Harvey

You May Not Agree That—

## Love Needs Sense!

By "The Philosopher"

LEAVING THE TRAM TERMINUS ON TOP OF THE HILL, YOU PASS DOWN OUR LANE ALONG AN AVENUE OF BUNGALOWS.

Beyond a strip of meadow on your right lies our own house, and over the fence is Mr. Kilgour's red-tiled home.

At least it WAS Mr. Kilgour's till last week, but Mr. Kilgour has gone.

He is an aged widower, and has given up house to live with a spinster sister on the north side of the town.

Mr. Kilgour told us that his place was for sale, but we had already sensed it when strangers rolled up to view the property and parked their cars in the shade of the big tree at foot of the lane.

By now we know who are to be our new neighbours, because, these past few evenings, we have caught sight of them industriously cleaning up the house and garden.

THEY ARE A LAD AND LASS DUE TO MARRY IN JULY. SHE PRETTY AND TWENTY-THREE, HE A WELL-BUILT FELLOW IN INSURANCE, MAYBE A SHADE OLDER.

From what I notice when cutting our own lawn, everything most dear appears to be going on swimmingly in preparing the love-nest.

Last night, after their labours, they stood near the centre flower bed, arm in arm, looking at their excitingly new castle.

There was not a cloud in their sky. They were finding this little old earth to be a hundred-per-cent heaven.

Obviously these youngsters are still at the stage of moonlight madness and bidding two-hour good-byes each night at the garden gate.

IN REFERENCE TO SUCH ENCHANTMENT, I SEE AN AMERICAN PROFESSOR HAS BEEN DEBUNKING SLOPPY NOTIONS AND CALLING FOR PLAIN SENSE IN MATING.

Go and marry some girl, he bluntly tells each young man. If you wait for a soulmate, you may finish up as an old victim of a gold-digger.

To the girl he offers a warning to take the earliest sensible chance of climbing down from that well-lit shelf.

Yet I suppose that if tomorrow I leaned over the trellis and told our home-builders that romantic fripperies alone will not stand up to rainy days of wedlock, they would regard me as an unfortunate who had married for convenience instead of glorious love.

BUT AFTER ONE IS ABLE TO COUNT A QUARTER OF A CENTURY SINCE HE HEARD THE HYMNAL BENEDICTION AT HIS OWN, THE KICK OF WEDDING CHAMPAGNE BECOMES WEAK.

I can, for instance, forecast a prairie on the lawn, maybe a second one, or even more. Babies do happen as truly as measles.

So I should advise our love-apprentices to mix hard common-sense with their romanticisms.

I would bar the love which is merely in love with love. It is fuel such as this that feeds the fires flickering out easily at Reno.

What I should like to voice over the fence is the lesson of experience that no marriage is ever made a success by the mere sweetness of lollipop endearments.

But the chances are my natural bashfulness will impel me to go on cutting the lawn and stay dumb.

## "EVERY PICTURE TELLS A STORY"



This is how Joan Manners, film actress, picketed the Hollywood studio where her husband, John Langan, was working after he secured a divorce and custody of their six-years-old daughter.

## 33 TIMES A FATHER

SENHOR COELHO, A RAILWAY OFFICIAL AT A SMALL STATION IN THE NORTH OF PORTUGAL, HAS JUST BECOME A FATHER FOR THE THIRTY-THIRD TIME.

He has been married three times. Two wives died, and his present one, a woman of twenty-five, is much younger than some of her stepchildren.

Coelho is proud of the size of his family, and has said of his thirty-third child: "This will not be the last."—Reuter.

## FIVE KNOCKED DOWN WAITING FOR BUS

Five people were knocked down by a car while waiting for a bus in Gappard, Wimbledon, yesterday afternoon.

The injured, who were taken to the Nelson Hospital, were: Mrs. N. Rice, of Weybridge, Wimbledon, her two nieces, Pamela Rice, aged 24 years, whose perambulator was smashed, and Maureen Rice, aged eight, both of Northwood-rd., Carshalton, and Mr. and Mrs. Daulish, of Crémwell-rd., Wimbledon.

## WHAT SAY YOU?

## Twelve Ten-Second Teasers

1.—It's a market town in Derbyshire; it's situated nearly 1,000 feet above sea-level; it's the name of a well-known racehorse. What is it?  
2.—It's an excellent form of exercise; it's a convenient form of transport; it's indulged in on the land; it's a form of sport on the water. What is it?  
3.—It's a kind of song; it's a form of lore; it's a type of tale. Name it.  
4.—It's a berry that's common on the hedgerow; it's a kind of hedge itself; it's a sound expressive of hesitation in speaking. What is it?  
5.—It's a small ornamental mat or napkin for the table; it's used, when a bottle, glass, etc., is placed on it, as a protection; it's easy for the ladies. What is it?  
6.—It's a subterranean burial place; it has niches for the dead; it's a term which, in the plural, is usually associated with Rome. What is it?

7.—It's a drinking vessel; it's usually made of metal; it's a popular receptacle with many who take beer. What is it?  
8.—It's a state of difficulty or perplexity; it's a dilemma; it's an awkward predicament; it begins with the letter Q. What is it?  
9.—It's a form of plane; it's a kind of knife; it's a variety of flag. What is it?  
10.—It's a narcotic drug; it's prepared from the dried exudation of the unripe capsules of the poppy. What is it?  
11.—It's an emblem of authority borne by a sovereign; it's the name of a racehorse of great renown some years ago. Name it.  
12.—It's a kind of fermented liquor; it's made from the juice of pears; it's made in the West Country chiefly. What is it?

(ANSWERS IN PAGE ELEVEN.)

## TO WRITE THEIR SPEECHES

KNOWN ONLY IN THE INSIDE OF POLITICS, THE "MAN WITH THE BRAIN OF A CABINET MINISTER," WHO ACTED AS "GHOST OF THE GREAT," PREPARING FOR OTHERS SPEECHES THAT THRILLED PARLIAMENT AND PEOPLE, HAS JUST DIED IN MISERY IN A SORDID PARIS SUBURB.

Even when he was earning thousands a year and being received in the most exclusive political and social circles in London, the name of Robert Scott Taylor was unknown to people throughout the country who were thrilled by the speeches that he had prepared for others to deliver.

It is said that there was no aspect of British politics that he did not know inside out, and he could at shortest notice prepare a moving oration that left no room for criticism of the historical allusions or classical quotations.

Even Cabinet Ministers were not averse to calling on the "Ghost of the Great" when they had to make speeches in the House or the country that they had neither the time nor the ability to prepare.

Naturally he was most in demand for "maiden" speeches among the smaller fry of politicians, but even for these he commanded a high figure, because in addition he was expected to coach the novice in the manner of presenting his speech and always insisted that it should be learned by heart.

£5,000 A YEAR  
He was a stern schoolmaster, and had to be satisfied that the orator was capable of reciting the speech without fault, with the appropriate deportment for the class of audience before whom it was to be delivered.

He found also many clients among self-made men and others called upon to make after-dinner or other speeches. At the height of his career he was earning not less than £5,000 a year.

He carried on up to the outbreak of the war, but from then onwards he found that there was less and less call for his services because possible clients had capable secretaries.

One of the amusements of Taylor was to sit in the "strangers' gallery" of the House of Commons or Lords watching the effect of speeches that he had prepared.

He told the writer once that he had been awarded with an honorarium of £50,000 from a self-made man who was astonished at the reputation he had earned from a speech prepared by Taylor.

Later tutor and pupil had a dispute, and Taylor refused to act for him any more. His subsequent speeches fell very flat.

SAVINGS LOST  
Taylor had amassed a comfortable fortune, but he listened to the advice of "Jimmy" White, for whom he had prepared speeches for important occasions, and lost the greater part of his savings in the crash that followed White's suicide.

He came to live on the Continent eight years ago and sank lower and lower through successive losses.

Ultimately he was forced to quit the south of France and live in a modest Paris suburban apartment. Too proud to seek the aid of the many he knew, he starved in silence until death came.

## POLICE NEAR SOLUTION OF POOLE CRIME

DEFINITE developments are expected early from the latest police investigations into the death of Walter Dinnivan, the Branksome, Poole, Dorset, property owner, who was found beaten to death a month ago.

Chief Inspector Burt of Scotland Yard, who has been in charge of the investigations, had a special conference in London on Thursday.

His return to Poole was expected yesterday, but has been postponed until to-morrow.

Investigations have proceeded night and day for nearly four weeks. The crime was at one time described as one of the most baffling Scotland Yard has tackled.



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IT KEEPS MY LIVER KEEN  
I TAKE IT EVERY MORNING  
IT'S GRAND, THIS "LIVACLEAN"



It's your liver that keeps you "alive"—so keep your liver lively with a sparkling, daily glass of "Livaclean" Salt! It stimulates the full, natural flow of bile to your intestines. Your system works to system. You wake up AWAKE and feel ALIVE, ALERT the whole day through. You can put your heart into your work and have tons of energy left for your evening's fun. Start taking "Livaclean" Salt to-morrow!

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see the signature IT'S MADE BY MACLEANS!

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At last the problems of falling hair, baldness, dandruff, etc., have been solved by that brilliant bio-chemist, Dr. Weidner. He discovered that for healthy growth the hair must have 14 separate, natural ingredients; and he combined them in Silvikrin. Silvikrin is therefore the hair's natural food. It stops falling hair, banishes dandruff and grows new, healthy hair.

SILVIKRIN LOTION For slight dandruff, hair beginning to fall, lack of hair, weak hair—the perfect dressing that will restore the health and natural lustre of the hair. Price 1/6, 3/6, and 8/- per bottle.

PURE SILVIKRIN For severe dandruff, serious falling hair, bald patches—this is the hair's natural food. Grows new hair. Bottle 6/-, sufficient for one month. From all chemists, hairdressers and druggists.

Dear Sir, Six months ago I suffered acutely from dandruff... was in danger of losing my hair. I tried Silvikrin. Now have thick head of hair. All traces of dandruff have vanished. (Sgd.) R. Baddeley 114 Alexandra Rd., N.W.8 (Pinner, below)

Silvikrin DOES GROW HAIR

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"I had been a sufferer from nasal catarrh for about 10 years. I decided to give Milton a trial. I have completely banished the catarrh. Now I can hear better, see better, and feel better in every way, and I feel life is worth while." (Signed) W. P.

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By BETTY  
ROSS

HE'S only five foot four, but he's one of the giants of our time! And one of the Empire's most glamorous heroes.

What else could you call a man whose life had been more romantic than all the cinema stars and Foreign Legionaries rolled into one? He puts into the shade Jules Verne's exploits thousands of leagues under the seas; and makes H. G. Wells's imaginary journeys to the moon sound tame.

Because this man's adventures are real—they all happened to him.

He unearthed settlements that the sands buried 1,700 years ago. In Tibet's glacial mountain ranges he almost touched the roof of the world.

He walked in a petrified vineyard that was planted when the Caesars still ruled Rome.

He went on the most romantic treasure-hunt in the world—and found the "Caves of the Thousand Buddhas."

What prizes they held—paintings, coins, manuscripts; he dug them all out from their secret hiding-places which for thousands of years no man had been able to discover.

"What a life of thrills!" you exclaim.

But each one was prefaced by extreme hardships. Listen to a few of them:

In a mountain-pass, his horse fell backwards, laming him. Medical help was impossible—the party was hundreds of miles from civilisation.

Among glaciers, in ice-bound mountains towering 20,000 feet above the sea, his toes froze. They must be amputated at once, or gangrene might set in. To reach the nearest doctor meant a month's journeying.

He led a perilous expedition into an uncharted, sand-buried desert, which was twelve days' march away from water.

That's Sir Aurel Stein, one of the greatest archaeological explorers of our time, adopted son of Britain, ruler of the world's secret places.

He himself is almost a legendary figure: he can make cities lost 1,500 years ago spring to life—yet he drops out of civilisation and hides in places not to be found on any maps.

### The Silk Route

He set out to solve one of the greatest mysteries of all time:

What was the earliest silk route taken by the Chinese caravans? For almost 2,000 years this mystery had baffled the entire civilised world.

It was well known that they had traded with the West—but how had they brought their goods across Central Asia? No one knew that route; no living man had been able to locate it.

"I'll find it!" vowed Stein, although he had only one clue: that the ancient silk route had led across the Lop Desert.

So he began heading for it. "We're not going there!" said the gang of native workmen. "It's a hopeless expedition."

"Why?"

"This route is waterless, for twelve daily marches."

So Stein loaded his camels with ice, to use as a substitute for water.

Still the natives hung back. "What if the ice gives out too soon?" they asked. "In this dry, bitterly cold desert? What end but death awaits us?"

Were these terrified natives to hold back the explorer from his most important ambitious venture?

He appealed to the Chinese Mandarins then ruling Turkestan.

To these men of culture he explained that he was not a foolhardy traveller, but a scholar from the West; he wanted to trace the records of the great role their native land played in the ancient history of Central Asia.

"Go with Aurel Stein into the desert," the Mandarins ordered the natives.

So the expedition set out.

Extraordinary luck smiled on this perilous venture. While tramping across that bare eroded ground Stein noticed a line of scattered coins.

"They must have lain there for ages! They must have been dropped from some passing conveyance," he thought, as he stooped to pick them up.

### Petrified Body

Casualty he looked at their date and saw that the coins were hundreds of years old.

"Perhaps they had fallen from the Chinese caravans? Then they must have passed by this way!"

True enough, these coins gave another clue. Step by step he followed the scattered coins.

They brought him to another route leading towards the ancient Lop Sea. But he found its waters all dried up; only its salt remained, giving the land a dry, hard crust.

As they marched along he passed an ancient cemetery, and stopped to excavate tombs of people buried 2,000 years ago.

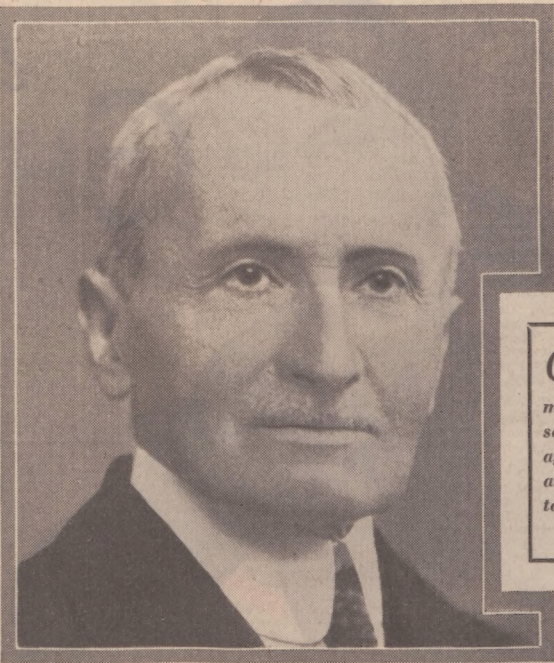
"Sahib!" called one of the labourers, "there's a man asleep here. See!"

Stein could hardly trust his eyes: he didn't believe in ghosts. But these real people, lying asleep—2,000 years after their death?

Coming closer he saw that they were corpses, but in almost perfect condition. The dry climate and desert sand had acted as an embalming process!

One dead man looked so natural as he lay there buried with a basket of food, dishes and herbs, all intended for his use in the next world, that the labourer was afraid to dig up the body.

That night a terrific sandstorm came on. To Stein's tent rushed that labourer, ill from fright, wailing: "The



## Drama In An Age-Old Vault

spirit of the man I dug up is angry—this sand-storm is a sign of his wrath. I refuse to continue to excavate for you."

Now came an obstacle from another unexpected quarter. The camels found it very trying to move over the hard, dried ground of the Lop Desert.

Their pads suffered badly and had often to be resoled; patches of ox-hide were sewn on to their lacerated skins.

Otherwise they would not have continued the trek but would have lain down to die.

Then a baby camel was born! Every-one said: "Its pads are too soft to walk on that sharp ground. It will die on the march."

So Sir Aurel advised his head camel-man to pack the baby in a felt blanket and tie the young camel between the humps on its mother's back.

But it wasn't solved so easily. The mother camel began to wail for her baby! She knew where it was—when she threw back her head she could touch it, smell it.

Yet the parent cried for her offspring from daybreak until sunset. When she was given the baby for the night the noise stopped, but began again early in the morning.

Every day for over two weeks she kept up this continual moaning. The noise gave Stein such a headache that he was forced to send the baggage-party ahead.

But he refused to untie the baby camel from its safe perch—and so saved its life.

It grew up to be a stalwart member of his party, who never plodded onward, following clues that led through high sand ridges, across blocks of salt, dried-up sea-beds.

### Riddle of the Past

Stein had been absent from the civilised world for almost seven years on his venturesome expeditions into uncharted desert regions lying between China and Russia.

When he returned he found himself hailed as one of the greatest archaeologists. He received a knighthood.

The Royal Geographical Society and other learned bodies awarded him Gold Medals, famous Universities bestowed upon him cherished honorary degrees.

For Stein had succeeded in solving the great riddle of the past. He now revealed to the world what man, for 2,000 years, had failed to find: the mysterious silk route that brought the world's first traders from the East to the West.

He also brought back treasures from another fascinating discovery, a Buddhist shrine. Its wall panels and silk banners, painted about 1,700 years ago, were still unfaded! You can see them to-day in the Stein Collection at the British Museum.

What made him go forth seeking lost cities, embarking on fairy-tale adventures in the world's secret places?

It all came about through reading geography and history books. While still a schoolboy in Budapest, he read about a Greek kingdom, called Bactria, that had been "lost" in Turkestan, south of the Oxus River.

"Go and find it!" said an inner voice. "An ancient land is lost, waiting for you to discover its remains. Go! Look behind the mountain-ranges. Go!"

It filled his imagination, fired his ambition. He was only eleven years old; he determined to seek this ancient, buried kingdom.

But to find it, he realised, he must know something about Indian languages. So, at fifteen, he began to study Sanskrit; all his future education was in preparation for his great quest.

Knowledge of Sanskrit and old Persian earned him, at twenty-five, a post in India. He became Principal of the Oriental College at Lahore, and Registrar of the local University.

It was a responsible position for a

young man; teaching and routine work claimed practically all his time.

But never was his real mission forgotten. His vacations he devoted to research among the ruins of Kashmir.

For the next ten years he spent all his spare time at this task. The result was a book in two heavy volumes: "The Chronicle of the Kings of Kashmir."

This book proved to be a turning point. It revealed his deep knowledge of Indian antiquities and languages. The Indian Government gave him a higher appointment.

Meanwhile, natives passing through the Taklamakan Desert, in Chinese Turkestan, brought for sale to the Government fragments of Sanskrit manuscripts.

"These are clues to lost peoples!" thought Stein. "Their settlements are evidently buried in the desert sands of Central Asia."

So he suggested to the Government: "Let me go and search for them."

They gave him a year's absence from school duties, with expenses for the exploration.

### Hellenistic Art

At last a chance to look for buried cities! And so, in 1900, Aurel Stein, now thirty-eight years old, after preparing for almost a quarter of a century, set out on his first great quest.

He began excavating in the Taklamakan Desert. Soon he unearthed ruined settlements that had existed there nearly 1,700 years ago.

This was confirmed by the manuscripts he found there in several languages, which revealed facts about ancient Buddhist religion.

The paintings he removed from old panels and walls showed the influence of Hellenistic art.

With expert collaborators who deciphered the manuscripts and records, Stein wrote a book which explained to the world all this additional knowledge he had unearthed below the desert sands.

This encouraged the Indian Government again to send him exploring. This time he unearthed still more sand-buried settlements that had flourished in Chinese Turkestan.

The treasures he brought back from one great cave alone fill 30 cases in the British Museum; others are deposited in India in a special museum at New Delhi.

Eleven large volumes, "Ancient Khotan," "Serindia" and "Innermost Asia," contain detailed reports of the expeditions and the chief results of the excavations.

Yet the most interesting result of all is a human one; the patient waiting to fulfil a life-long ambition; the triumph over handicaps made by man and nature that would have discouraged and crushed most other men.

### Will and Wanderlust

But did Sir Aurel ever stop to rest upon his laurels? Not for an instant! Instead, he started off on another romantic expedition—to follow the tracks of Alexander the Great.

The clues led him to some parts on the Indian North-West Frontier, which had never before been visited by a European.

He located ruined towns and mountain fastnesses that Alexander had besieged and conquered.

At the age of sixty-nine, most men are ready to retire. But was he? On the eve of his seventieth birthday he began a series of new explorations in Southern Persia, now called Iran, its ancient name.

After that, he turned to the arid regions near the southern boundary of the Arabian Sea. Here he traced many prehistoric settlements, dating over 3,000 years back.

What is he like personally, this legendary figure who brings vanished nations back to life?

After 40 years of wandering through bleak deserts and inhospitable mountains, what traces have these hard-

ships left on him? No one knows—although everyone asks.

For it's almost impossible to meet him—who knows in which part of the globe he is wandering? And if you did, you couldn't locate him—because he always goes to regions which aren't on the map—until he puts them there. And by that time he's gone prospecting somewhere else!

Isn't he ever at home? Yes, when writing about his travels and "finds." He hides at his mountain camp in Kashmir, his bachelor quarters.

In this beautiful alpine setting in India he lives with a few faithful followers, and Dash, a pet dog, for company.

But still no one can reach him—no one knows the name of the mountain

top! It's been kept secret for 40 years. The only clue is that it lies near Srinagar, the "Venice of the East."

And even if you discovered another clue, you wouldn't visit his camp often—after the road ends you have to climb 6,000 feet.

After trailing him for nearly seven years, I finally tracked down Sir Aurel Stein.

And I found a quiet, mild-mannered, precise little man. Dark eyes that flash with feeling; rosy cheeks chubby as a child's; a smile that brings out dimples.

His own heroes in history are Alexander the Great, and Alberuni, the gifted scholar called "The Persian Leonardo da Vinci."

"What part of my career has given

me the greatest personal pleasure? I should say it was walking in that ancient orchard I discovered; its fruit trees were still standing—after 1,700 years."

That was an experience perhaps never equalled by any other man. The passage of time, century after century, had petrified the trees, they appeared to be enchanted, transformed into stone.

"Another happy experience was the unearthing, from under large sand-dunes, of houses unchanged since the days when the Caesars ruled Rome."

"In a wall I found a secret vault filled with records, written on wooden tablets, about 1,600 years ago; an official probably hid them there for safe keeping."

And what of Bactria, that lost Greek kingdom, which first inspired the excavations? Did you ever find it?

"No." Sadly he shook his silvery head. "Why not? Because it lies in Afghanistan, between Russia and India. Political circumstances prevent any archaeologist from excavating there."

And although that fascinating scene of a vanished civilisation first awakened my ambition to explore ancient sites, I have never been able to reach it. Over 60 years of waiting, and still it is closed to me."

At the thought of it, a wistful look comes into Sir Aurel's face, making him once more like that small boy of eleven, yearning with all his heart and soul to go out seeking lost worlds.

As he goes on and on, Wonder. Will and Wanderlust, these golden gifts of Youth, still dwell with Sir Aurel Stein. He is still bringing the torchlight of British research to the world's distant forgotten outposts.

NEXT SUNDAY  
EXPLORERS FOR EMPIRE:  
PETER FREUCHEN



1. Joan was late to morning rehearsal for the third time. It was awful! We all thought the poor darling would certainly get sacked this time. But in the end, the old slave-driver relented... with a warning.



3. "...Kellogg's Corn Flakes," I suggested, "the breakfast that takes only 30 seconds to prepare." "But isn't that just a children's breakfast?" she queried. "Adult, as well!" I explained. "It's simply marvellous tasting! And a bowlful of Kellogg's with milk and sugar has as much energy value as 3 eggs."



2. Afterwards Joan explained to me that she was so worn-out rehearsing all day and half into the night that she often slept through the alarm... and that she simply couldn't face the day without a good breakfast — "Why don't you try..."



4. After that tip-off, Joan was never late. She told everybody how delicious Kellogg's are and how they kept her "on her toes" till lunch. What's more, her work improved so much that she became No. 1 of the chorus. Then one evening she rushed up to me and shouted, "I'm going to understudy the star!"

### THE 30-Second Breakfast

HAS MORE ENERGY VALUE THAN 3 EGGS

AN analysis made at a leading dietetic centre shows that a plate of Kellogg's with milk and sugar has more energy value than 3 eggs! (Bowl of Kellogg's 223.26 calories, 3 average eggs 210 calories.) That's why workers everywhere find the 30-second breakfast so sustaining. Kellogg's are quick and easy to serve, too.

There's no cooking, so you save time and there's no messy saucepan to wash-up. And the flavour! Those big golden flakes are so deliciously crisp and tempting that nobody can resist them. Ask your grocer for Kellogg's.



Start the day right with **KELLOGG'S**





### "The 'Skin-Vitamin' in Pond's Creams has worked wonders for my complexion"

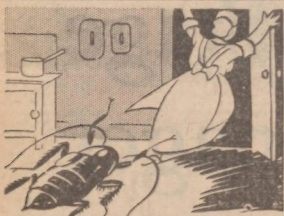
LADY PATRICIA DE BENDERN, daughter of the Marquess of Queensberry, has a skin as flawless as a child's. "Pond's Creams have always cared for my skin so perfectly," she says, "that I didn't think the 'skin-vitamin' could make them any more helpful. But it's really worked wonders for me! My skin has become silky-smooth and very clear. And I'm never troubled by blemishes."

THE Lady Patricia de Bendor tells you above what the "skin-vitamin" has done for her. It can do as much for you! It can actually give you a lovely satin-smooth complexion.

Here are the amazing facts! Scientists have discovered that the skin must have one certain vitamin or the cells and under-

ties become flattened and the glands dry up. Yet most skin lacks this vitamin, for it is insufficiently supplied in modern diet. But tests have proved that Pond's Creams containing the "skin-vitamin" feed this important substance straight into the skin from the outside. Then your skin is able to replace the old tissue with healthy, flawless new tissue!

As you use Pond's Cream daily, your complexion takes on new smoothness, clearness and fresh color. Big pores become invisible. Blemishes go. Lines soften away. See for yourself the effects of this remarkable new development in beauty care. Use Pond's Cold Cream every night to cleanse and stimulate your skin. Use Pond's Vanishing Cream before powdering to hold powder on smoothly and keep shine away. See the wonderful change in your complexion a few weeks from today.



### BEETLES drove her out of the Kitchen

● This need never happen to you if you get KEATING'S. Keating's is the deadly enemy of Beetles and Cockroaches. It effectively rids your home of these and other pests. That's because Keating's really KILLS! Get Keating's to-day in cartons, 2d. 6d. and 1/-

**KEATING'S**  
KILLS all Insects

### SUMMER SLUGGISHNESS A Warning and a Message

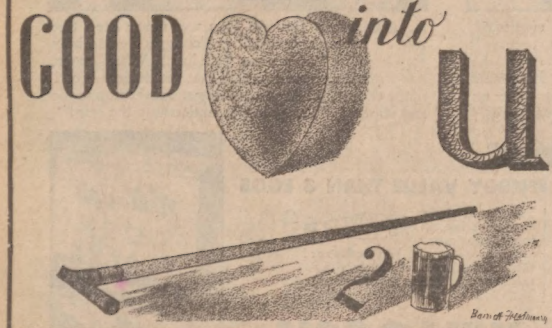
Changes of season have a marked effect on certain systems. Just now thousands of people tend to be sluggish and listless—a condition that has many hidden dangers.

Sluggishness begins when your liver and kidneys slow down and allow acid poisons to creep into the system. These poisons undermine your vitality, make you tired and "heavy." It is the same poisons that lead to Rheumatism, Lumbago, unhealthy fat and muddy skin, to mention only the most common results.

If you have any tendency to sluggishness—or Rheumatism, excess fat, etc.—it pays a hundred times over to spend 1/3 on Fynnon Salt. This is a blend of Sodium, Potassium and Lithium elements, the "Salts of the Earth" which give famous Spa Waters their health-giving properties.

One teaspoonful of Fynnon Salt in a tumblerful of water daily refreshes and benefits the whole system. It invigorates liver and kidneys. It rinses away poisons and fatty acids. It restores that supple, buoyant health which is expressed in clear skin, trim figure and a new joy in life. Large tins 1/3, from all Chemists.—Adv.

### PUZZLE PICTURE



# £5,000 BRIBE to a GHOST

IN a lifetime that has held its full measure of thrills and adventure, no evening remains more vivid in the memory of Hugh D. McIntosh, the famous fight promoter and newspaper proprietor, than when he kept a midnight vigil with a ghost. What led up to it is surely one of the strangest and most eerie stories ever told, to which explanation can only be drawn according to belief.



By The  
**Hon. Hugh D. McIntosh**  
(the Famous Fight Promoter)

SIR A. CONAN DOYLE

WE sat in a solemn, silent circle around the big polished table in the editor's office at the "Sunday Times."

Everything was so still and quiet in the long room that the steady tick-tick of the clock over the fireplace sounded disturbingly loud. I watched the heavy brass pendulum swing to and fro and tried to persuade myself that the chilly, uneasy feeling around my spine had nothing to do with fear.

I am not a nervous or imaginative man, but this was the first time I had waited to keep a rendezvous with the dead!

Outside in Castlereagh-st. the spate of daytime traffic had dwindled to a late evening trickle. The occasional toot of a car hooter, the drone of an engine, sounding muffled and far away through the heavily curtained windows, only increased the sense of our remoteness from the world.

There were perhaps thirty of us grouped around the table. Shannon, editor of the "Times," the news editor, one or two other members of the staff, myself as proprietor, and all the leading spiritualists and psychic investigators in Australia.

We sat in a darkened room, lit only by the leaping flames of the fire, waiting for a murderer to return from the scaffold.

In a lifetime that has held its full measure of thrills and adventure, that evening remains vivid in my memory as the most eerie and uncanny I have spent. To this day my flesh still creeps at the thought of that ghastly vigil.

How it came about is a long story that begins with a meeting between Sir Arthur Conan Doyle and myself in a Melbourne hotel lounge.

Until I was introduced to Conan Doyle, I was a confirmed sceptic, prone to jeer at the first mention of spiritualism. I refused to consider it seriously. I was ready to bet any sum of money that there were no such beings as ghosts.

Then I met Conan Doyle, and although I still remain sceptical I no longer scoffed, for it seemed to me that there must be something in a cause that attracted such a brilliant and distinguished champion.

### TRUTH ABOUT LIFE AFTER DEATH

My first impression was an odd one. I thought, as he shook me by the hand, "What a heavy-weight champion he would have made!" And, indeed, with his big frame, wide shoulders, massive, square-jawed countenance and fierce Viking moustache, he looked every inch a fighter.

In the eyes, under grizzled brows, were keen and penetrating; not the eyes of a man easily fooled, although his manner was disarmingly mild.

We began to discuss spiritualism, and Sir Arthur told me that he had spent more than £100,000 since the war in his efforts to spread what he was convinced was the truth about life after death.

"That's a great deal of money," I said. He nodded. "Yes," he agreed. "I might have been a far more wealthy man, but I count that money well spent because I know the happiness and comfort the message I have spread has brought to tens of thousands of grief-stricken people throughout the world."

Then he asked me whether I was a believer, and listened attentively, nodding his head from time to time as I told him my views.

I am afraid I was not very tactful. I have always been blunt and outspoken, and I said quite frankly that I thought table rapping, flying tumbourines, spirit photographs and trumpet blowing were nothing but elementary conjuring tricks.

"I'm willing to bet that any good illusionist could produce the same effects as these so-called mediums," I went on. "Houdini, when he appeared in my theatres, told me he could do all their tricks."

"I know Houdini well," Sir Arthur said. "Although we cannot agree on the question of survival after death we are very good friends. He has argued the same way with me about fake mediums. I know they exist. I know the immense harm they do to our cause. That is why I am always ready to expose them. But you cannot condemn spiritualism because of such frauds."

As he talked his face lit with enthusiasm. I could not help but be impressed by his obvious sincerity.

He went on to tell me of some of the extraordinary experiences he had had at seances in various parts of the world. "Only a few days ago here in Melbourne," he said, "I was at a seance when a long queue of spirits passed me, each of them giving me a message as they went by."

I interrupted to ask him something that always has puzzled me—why these

spirit messages are so vague and tell so little of what lies beyond the grave?

"Some of the poor souls are earth-bound and do not know they are dead," he explained. "Often their knowledge, apart from the fact that there is another life after death, is no more than our own. To ask the spirits what they think of God is as foolish as asking a man one rung up a ladder what he thinks of the sun."

I met Sir Arthur on several other occasions while he was in Australia, and I remember him telling me of his early struggles when, as a young doctor, he started a practice in Southsea.

Later in life when he had made his name as an author and playwright, a comical little fellow who was being paid £2 a week to play a very minor part in one of his plays jokingly suggested that they should pool and divide their incomes for the rest of their lives.

Conan Doyle lost hundreds of thousands of pounds when he refused. The £2-a-week actor's name was Charles Chaplin!

Curiously enough, Chaplin, whom I afterwards met in Hollywood, told me the same story.

It was these conversations with Conan Doyle that really aroused my interest in spiritualism.

I read all I could about the subject, and went to number of seances, but nothing I saw or heard convinced me. Table rapping left me cold. I was unimpressed by the vague messages from Beyond that I heard conveyed by mediums. Indeed, I should have lost all interest but for the picture I talked in my memory of a big, carelessly dressed, gruff-voiced man railing with such quiet sincerity about a subject in which he so obviously believed.

Long after Conan Doyle had left Australia the doubts he had planted in my mind remained. The subject fascinated me, but it was not until I became proprietor of the "Sunday Times" that I made any really determined effort to discover the truth.

I then realised that, with the backing of a widely read newspaper, I had a marvellous opportunity to solve the riddle. I dictated an editorial headed, "Do the Dead Return?" offering to pay the sum of £1,000 to anyone who could produce a genuine ghost.

### RAISED STORM OF PROTEST

Photographs, spirit writings or the usual kind of message through a medium did not interest me. I said so quite bluntly in the article. All I wanted was a ghost, a spirit from the other side of the grave, something that I could see and hear for myself under circumstances that would make trickery impossible.

The article raised a storm of protest. Many spiritualists were accusing me of making the offer merely as a circulation-boosing stunt, and attacking the conditions as unfair.

They were wrong. There was no ulterior motive behind the offer. I made it because I was anxious to discover the truth. As for the conditions being unfair, that was a foolish quibble, because they were at liberty to make their own arrangements. They could produce the ghost where, when and how they wished, so long as it was in my presence.

The bids for the £1,000 prize were disappointingly negative. Several seances were arranged. Leading spiritualists and experts in psychic research attended. Trumpets sounded, tumbourines rattled and strange voices spoke from the darkness. But not a single ghost appeared.

I had given up all hopes when I had my second idea. It came to me suddenly when I was reading a paragraph announcing that the execution date of a notorious murderer named Simpson

had been definitely fixed, and that there was now no hope of a reprieve.

When it first occurred to me I dismissed it from my mind as being too bizarre for serious consideration. But all that day I kept thinking of it.

Here was a man condemned to die. Why could not some arrangement be made with him before he went to the scaffold to solve the age-old riddle of whether the dead could return?

This man Simpson, a waterworks employee, had been convicted of a particularly heinous crime. Resisting arrest for theft, he had shot a policeman in the same cold-blooded fashion as the Gutteridge murderers.

At his trial he had shown no sign of remorse. He had listened with a cynical smile to the death sentence. I sent for this brother and discussed with him the possibility of my idea.

I explained that I was prepared to write a cheque for £5,000, to be shared between him and anyone else nominated by Simpson if the murderer could return from the dead after the hanging.

His first reaction was not encouraging. A decent, working-class chap, he sat twisting his hat between his hands and shaking his head doubtfully.

"I couldn't ask him to do that, sir," he said. "It doesn't sound right."

### SCIENTIFIC EXPERIMENT

So I explained how all my efforts to find out the truth about spiritualism had failed, and that his brother, should he agree, would be assisting in a valuable scientific experiment.

"I promise you there will be no publicity," I said. "The whole affair will be kept perfectly quiet."

Finally, he consented to approach his brother and it was arranged that Simpson should appear in the office of the "Sunday Times" on the night following his execution.

The agreement was drawn up, the £5,000 cheque signed, and on the even-

ing before Simpson was to be hanged his brother obtained permission to visit him for the last time.

He found the murderer sleeping soundly in the condemned cell, and when he was roused to find his visitor in tears, he laughed.

"What the heck's wrong with you?" he said. "I'm the one due for the long drop, not you."

He was utterly unperturbed by the thought of the dreadful dawn that awaited him, and he listened with a smile as his brother outlined my proposition.

"Five thousand quid," he said. "That's handy! Well, if it's going to do you any good tell 'em I'll do my best." Then, with a grim jest, he added: "Better give me that address again. I don't want to get lost on the way!"

So it came about that we gathered the following evening in the editor's room to keep one of the strangest vigils ever arranged. The strictest secrecy had been maintained. The various spiritualists and psychic investigators I had invited were not told what was to be attempted until they had arrived.

When we were all seated round the table about half an hour before Simpson's ghost was due to appear I broke the news.

"Ladies and gentlemen," I said. "I have asked you here to take part in an interesting experiment. A man named Simpson was hanged for murder this morning. He has promised to come here to-night, to appear among us in this room if he finds it is possible for the dead to return."

### INTENSITY OF EMOTIONS

Gasps of horror and astonishment rippled round the table.

"It's not a fair test," said someone. "He may not be able to come."

"There are no dead," shouted someone else.

Ladies and gentlemen," I said. "I said 'Simpson' after dawn to-day this man was dead enough to be buried. He has promised to come here, because by doing so he will help his brother. If he can return he will."

Then the lights were switched off, the curtains were drawn, and we settled down to wait. No one moved. No one spoke. The minutes ticked by in eerie silence until suddenly from close at hand the town hall clock struck the first booming note of the hour.

Loud and clear on the night air the sound travelled, and as the last echo died you could hear a pin drop in the ghastly silence of the darkened room.

I found myself holding my breath and keeping a vice-like grip on the sides of my chair in the intensity of my emotion. I fancied someone or something was standing behind me. I felt a wild desire to jump up and flood the room with light before anything did happen.

I sat still, however, and for another fifteen minutes we waited. But nothing happened. No ghost appeared. The murderer, wherever he was, could not return to keep that strange rendezvous.

You, according to your beliefs, can doubtless find your own explanations. As for me, that was my last attempt to draw aside the mysterious veil that separates us from the world beyond the grave.



**FREE**  
from  
**STOMACH TROUBLE**

Mrs. E. Keys, writes:—"Two years ago I suffered severe heartburn and indigestion. I tried several remedies without benefit. A friend recommended De Witt's Antacid Powder and I obtained immediate relief from the first dose. I am now in perfect health, able to eat and enjoy anything without fear of after-effects. I am very thankful for De Witt's Antacid Powder."

De Witt's Antacid Powder gives instant relief even in chronic cases of indigestion because the first dose really does the trick. It kills acidity, soothes the stomach and aids digestion so that you can eat what you like and enjoy every meal.

**DEWITT'S  
ANTACID POWDER**

The quick-action remedy for Indigestion, Acid Stomach, Heartburn, Flatulence, Gastritis. Of all chemists, in large sky-blue canisters, prices 1/6 and 2/6.

**DINGY TEETH NOW  
WHITENED EASILY!  
MAGNESIA DOES IT.**

A real discovery has been made about the teeth. Readers who are tired of trying new dentifrices claiming to make their teeth white overnight should try what actually does whiten teeth—surely and safely.

From the time you begin to use this simple chemistry on your teeth, they will be distinctly whiter. You won't have to imagine the improvement. You can see it plainly. Your friends will notice it. Phillips' Dental Magnesia is what you use, and the duldest teeth brighten and whiten under it.

This is no trouble, takes no extra time. Simply get the dentifrice which the dental profession now recommends for care of the teeth—Phillips' Dental Magnesia. It contains Milk of Magnesia brand antacid, which dissolves all stains. Ordinary dentifrices with magnesia in them may not do any harm, but they do not give the whitening action of Milk of Magnesia.

But dentists are urging the use of this dentifrice for other reasons! Phillips' Dental Magnesia, containing 75% Milk of Magnesia, is the most effective neutraliser of destructive mouth acids that has ever come to light. Tartar makes little headway in the mouth that is kept alkaline by regular use of Phillips' Dental Magnesia. It keeps the gums hard, and the gumline fortified. And as we have said, the teeth as white as if they had been "bleached."

The words "Milk of Magnesia" referred to by the writer of this article constitute the trade mark designating Phillips' preparation of Magnesia as originally prepared by The Charles H. Phillips Chemical Co. To obtain the dentifrice recommended ask for Phillips' Dental Magnesia. Obtainable everywhere at 6d., 10d., 1/6 a tube.—Adv.

**Are YOU  
one of the  
Millions  
over Forty**

who are subject to depression and nerves—startled and upset every time a door slams or a bell rings? Start taking "Phyllosan" tablets to-day! You will be astonished at the difference they will make. Your nerves will become steadier, your depression will vanish, and you will feel glad to be alive.

Mrs. — writes: "I was very run-down and nervous. I felt very depressed and often just sat down and wept. I read your advertisement and decided to try 'Phyllosan' tablets. I am extremely grateful as I have received wonderful benefit and everyone says I look a new woman."

And it is so simple. Just two tiny tablets three times a day before meals. But if you take the tablets regularly, the results will astonish you!

Pronounced "FILL-O-SAN" 3/-, 5/-, 20/- Of all chemists

No proprietary rights claimed apart from the registered trade mark "Phyllosan," the property of National Chemical Ltd., London

### GRAVES' NEW CLUB MODEL

BEATS THE WORLD FOR QUALITY AND VALUE. Price 15/-, 21/-, 25/-, 30/-, 35/-, 40/-, 45/-, 50/-, 55/-, 60/-, 65/-, 70/-, 75/-, 80/-, 85/-, 90/-, 95/-, 100/-, 105/-, 110/-, 115/-, 120/-, 125/-, 130/-, 135/-, 140/-, 145/-, 150/-, 155/-, 160/-, 165/-, 170/-, 175/-, 180/-, 185/-, 190/-, 195/-, 200/-, 205/-, 210/-, 215/-, 220/-, 225/-, 230/-, 235/-, 240/-, 245/-, 250/-, 255/-, 260/-, 265/-, 270/-, 275/-, 280/-, 285/-, 290/-, 295/-, 300/-, 305/-, 310/-, 315/-, 320/-, 325/-, 330/-, 335/-, 340/-, 345/-, 350/-, 355/-, 360/-, 365/-, 370/-, 375/-, 380/-, 385/-, 390/-, 395/-, 400/-, 405/-, 410/-, 415/-, 420/-, 425/-, 430/-, 435/-, 440/-, 445/-, 450/-, 455/-, 460/-, 465/-, 470/-, 475/-, 480/-, 485/-, 490/-, 495/-, 500/-, 505/-, 510/-, 515/-, 520/-, 525/-, 530/-, 535/-, 540/-, 545/-, 550/-, 555/-, 560/-, 565/-, 570/-, 575/-, 580/-, 585/-, 590/-, 595/-, 600/-, 605/-, 610/-, 615/-, 620/-, 625/-, 630/-, 635/-, 640/-, 645/-, 650/-, 655/-, 660/-, 665/-, 670/-, 675/-, 680/-, 685/-, 690/-, 695/-, 700/-, 705/-, 710/-, 715/-, 720/-, 725/-, 730/-, 735/-, 740/-, 745/-, 750/-, 755/-, 760/-, 765/-, 770/-, 775/-, 780/-, 785/-, 790/-, 795/-, 800/-, 805/-, 810/-, 815/-, 820/-, 825/-, 830/-, 835/-, 840/-, 845/-, 850/-, 855/-, 860/-, 865/-, 870/-, 875/-, 880/-, 885/-, 890/-, 895/-, 900/-, 905/-, 910/-, 915/-, 920/-, 925/-, 930/-, 935/-, 940/-, 945/-, 950/-, 955/-, 960/-, 965/-, 970/-, 975/-, 980/-, 985/-, 990/-, 995/-, 1000/-, 1005/-, 1010/-, 1015/-, 1020/-, 1025/-, 1030/-, 1035/-, 1040/-, 1045/-, 1050/-, 1055/-, 1060/-, 1065/-, 1070/-, 1075/-, 1080/-, 1085/-, 1090/-, 1095/-, 1100/-, 1105/-, 1110/-, 1115/-, 1120/-, 1125/-, 1130/-, 1135/-, 1140/-, 1145/-, 1150/-, 1155/-, 1160/-, 1165/-, 1170/-, 1175/-, 1180/-, 1185/-, 1190/-, 1195/-, 1200/-, 1205/-, 1210/-, 1215/-, 1220/-, 1225/-, 1230/-, 1235/-, 1240/-, 1245/-, 1250/-, 1255/-, 1260/-, 1265/-, 1270/-, 1275/-, 1280/-, 1285/-, 1290/-, 1295/-, 1300/-, 1305/-, 1310/-, 1315/-, 1320/-, 1325/-, 1330/-, 1335/-, 1340/-, 1345/-, 1350/-, 1355/-, 1360/-, 1365/-, 1370/-, 1375/-, 1380/-, 1385/-, 1390/-, 1395/-, 1400/-, 1405/-, 1410/-, 1415/-, 1420/-, 1425/-, 1430/-, 1435/-, 1440/-, 1445/-, 1450/-, 1455/-, 1460/-, 1465/-, 1470/-, 1475/-, 1480/-, 1485/-, 1490/-, 1495/-, 1500/-, 1505/-, 1510/-, 1515/-, 1520/-, 1525/-, 1530/-, 1535/-, 1540/-, 1545/-, 1550/-, 1555/-, 1560/-, 1565/-, 1570/-, 1575/-, 1580/-, 1585/-, 1590/-, 1595/-, 1600/-, 1605/-, 1610/-, 1615/-, 1620/-, 1625/-, 1630/-, 1635/-, 1640/-, 1645/-, 1650/-, 1655/-, 1660/-, 1665/-, 1670/-, 1675/-, 1680/-, 1685/-, 1690/-, 1695/-, 1700/-, 1705/-, 1710/-, 1715/-, 1720/-, 1725/-, 1730/-, 1735/-, 1740/-, 1745/-, 1750/-, 1755/-, 1760/-, 1765/-, 1770/-, 1775/-, 1780/-, 1785/-, 1790/-, 1795/-, 1800/-, 1805/-, 1810/-, 1815/-, 1820/-, 1825/-, 1830/-, 1835/-, 1840/-, 1845/-, 1850/-, 1855/-, 1860/-, 1865/-, 1870/-, 1875/-, 1880/-, 1885/-, 1890/-, 1895/-, 1900/-, 1905/-, 1910/-, 1915/-, 1920/-, 1925/-, 1930/-, 1935/-, 1940/-, 1945/-, 1950/-, 1955/-, 1960/-, 1965/-, 1970/-, 1975/-, 1980/-, 1985/-, 1990/-, 1995/-, 2000/-, 2005/-, 2010/-, 2015/-, 2020/-, 2025/-, 2030/-, 2035/-, 2040/-, 2045/-, 2050/-, 2055/-, 2060/-, 2065/-, 2070/-, 2075/-, 2080/-, 2085/-, 2090/-, 2095/-, 2100/-, 2105/-, 2110/-, 2115/-, 2120/-, 2125/-, 2130/-, 2135/-, 2140/-, 2145/-, 2150/-, 2155/-, 2160/-, 2165/-, 2170/-, 2175/-, 2180/-, 2185/-, 2190/-, 2195/-, 2200/-, 2205/-, 2210/-, 2215/-, 2220/-, 2225/-, 2230/-, 2235/-, 2240/-, 2245/-, 2250/-, 2255/-, 2260/-, 2265/-, 2270/-, 2275/-, 2280/-, 2285/-, 2290/-, 2295/-, 2300/-, 2305/-, 2310/-, 2315/-, 2320/-, 2325/-, 2330/-, 2335/-, 2340/-, 2345/-, 2350/-, 2355/-, 2360/-, 2365/-, 2370/-, 2375/-, 2380/-, 2385/-, 2390/-, 2395/-, 2400/-, 2405/-, 2410/-, 2415/-, 2420/-, 2425/-, 2430/-, 2435/-, 2440/-, 2445/-, 2450/-, 2455/-, 2460/-, 2465/-, 2470/-, 2475/-, 2480/-, 2485/-, 2490/-, 2495/-, 2500/-, 2505/-, 2510/-, 2515/-, 2520/-, 2525/-, 2530/-, 2535/-, 2540/-, 2545/-, 2550/-, 2555/-, 2560/-, 2565/-, 2570/-, 2575/-, 2580/-, 2585/-, 2590/-, 2595/-, 2600/-, 2605/-, 2610/-, 2615/-, 2620/-, 2625/-, 2630/-, 2635/-, 2640/-, 2645/-, 2650/-, 2655/-, 2660/-, 2665/-, 2670/-, 2675/-, 2680/-, 2685/-, 2690/-, 2695/-, 2700/-, 2705/-, 2710/-, 2715/-, 2720/-, 2725/-, 2730/-, 2735/-, 2740/-, 2745/-, 2750/-, 2755/-, 2760/-, 2765/-, 2770/-, 2775/-, 2780/-, 2785/-, 2790/-, 2795/-, 2800/-, 2



## Secrets of a Society Sleuth



A film study by Frank Fay and Joan Blondell

**M**OST of us who leave the Yard in the prime of life, as I did, find it impossible to settle down to a humdrum existence with just a pension and the memories of an exciting past.

Some become the head of the detective staffs which all the big West End stores employ; others, again, join an insurance assessor and find almost as much scope for their talents in investigating burglaries, thefts, fires and frauds.

If they are of a more roving disposition, as I was, they take to private inquiry work and rely, mainly, on solicitors who are requiring the services of a trained investigator. Blackmail, divorce—a thing I was never fond of—sometimes even robbery which it is desired to hush up, confidence trick frauds, all come our way.

Intuition and discretion, plenty of it, are the main assets.

The grey-haired old partner of the Bedford-row solicitors who had sent for me was explaining the need for secrecy.

"You can do what you like, Mr. Gough," he said, "so long as there is no scandal. Mr. Bellamy—not the real name, of course—can't afford to have that."

But Mr. Bellamy, managing director of a wealthy firm in Westminster, certainly seemed to have made an arrant ass of himself.

While his wife was away on the Continent, he thought, possibly, that it was a long time since he had enjoyed a few nights in those haunts of the West End where men could come and go saying to themselves "A bachelor say am I."

He spent a riotous week, during which he made the acquaintance of

Captain Billy Hunter and his fascinating blonde-haired wife Effie.

Effie was about twenty-five, full of joie de vivre and completely indifferent to the conventions.

She "picked up" Mr. Bellamy, as he sat moodily sipping champagne in a club, made him dance with her, and before the night or rather the morning was out, was affectionately calling him Teddy.

Her husband, who regarded his wife's capers with a tolerant smile, was equally friendly. At 5 a.m., when Mr. Bellamy was slightly the worse for wear, the couple insisted on driving him home to their flat in St. John's Wood.

Mr. Bellamy, clad in strange pyjamas, woke up at 11 o'clock asking himself where he was, and it was not

# A Slight Case of

## BLACKMAIL

By Ex-Chief Inspector  
**WILLIAM GOUGH**

**I**N a long career at Scotland Yard and as a private detective, Ex-Chief Inspector William Gough has handled few more delicate cases than this, in which the chief characters were a bogus Army Captain, a pretty woman, and a business man who made a fool of himself.

**B**UT for once it was not a question of "getting his man," so much as preventing the case receiving publicity.

**A**ND here Mr. Gough tells how he called a rogue's bluff and so avoided a scandal with as delicate a piece of detective work as can be imagined.

until Effie made her appearance, attired in a charming silk negligé and bearing a soda-and-milk in her hand, that he could recall the events of the night before.

She sat on the side of his bed and chatted to him; then she suggested a bath, ready and waiting, after which an early lunch would be ready.

Billy, it seemed, had already gone out.

Somewhere about two o'clock, Mr. Bellamy departed for his office, but before he left he had made a rendezvous with Effie for that evening—alone, for her husband, who would not mind, had to go away on War Office business.

Now all this might have been harmless enough had it not gone on too long. But after a week or two friendship was fast ripening into infatuation.

### OLD SCHOOL TIE

Hunter was not often seen, and in any case, as he frankly said, he was glad Effie had found such a nice, trustworthy cavalier.

Effie also had a brother, a slim, well-dressed young fellow sporting the old school tie and a pronounced disregard for work.

He answered to the name of Toots, which fitted him admirably, and he was agreeableness personified.

Anything that fifty-year-old "Teddy" said or suggested was O.K. by him—so long as "Teddy" paid.

Effie and "Teddy" in the latter's £2,000 car, went long drives into the country, dined and wineed there, and got back to the St. John's Wood flat at all hours.

The captain uttered never a word. Then one fine day Mr. Bellamy's new-found friends disappeared. He went along to the flat and the porter who imparted the news cynically remarked something about good riddance to bad rubbish.

Mr. Bellamy, slightly perturbed, returned to his office wondering what had gone wrong.

Forty-eight hours later the answer came. An indignantly couched letter from Captain Hunter, written from an address in Chelsea, informed him that Effie during an evening drive to Ripley, had lost her handbag containing a large sum of money, and what was worse, all her jewellery, which she valued at £150. What did he know about it?

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be his brother-in-law. The woman? The landlady had never met her.

At the Uxbridge rd. address I found a dingy apartment house with "Rooms to Let" in the window. And here also I found a voluble, and aggrieved, dame who spoke feelingly of a couple of lodgers who had apparently gone out and pawned their clothes to settling their bill—an expected letter having failed to materialise.

They had gone to Riverside Drive, Hammersmith, this time, begging that anything which arrived should be forwarded forthwith.

A cautious reconnaissance of Riverside Drive quickly convinced me that I should soon be recognised, even if some alarmed woman didn't telephone the police that a suspicious-looking character was hanging about—a fate which may overtake you any time in London.

The Captain, for all I knew, might be staying with friends who would quickly sound the alarm if I called at the house.

But something had to be done; if he came down the street and saw me it was good odds on him doing a bolt.

I wanted to corner him in some quiet spot with no inconvenient listeners about.

I needed an assistant, and enlisted an old colleague from the Yard, an ex-detective-sergeant who would implicitly obey orders.

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been watching the street, sensed something wrong and cleared out altogether.

However, the sergeant and I spent the time reading and smoking until the third day, when noon came and it was my turn to be relieved.

"I'm going to the West End for some lunch," I said to my hostess. "Here's the telephone number—hardly expecting that luck would come my way. The Underground took me to Piccadilly, and I walked down to my favourite hostelry where they keep the best grills in London, saying to myself: 'Yes, I think I'll have a nice steak and a pint of bitter.'"

No sooner had I got inside the door than the man in charge of the steaks shattered my dreams. "There's just been a telephone call for you, Mr. Gough," said he. "Lady asked me to tell you he's there. She said you'd understand."

Good-bye steak! I hurried out, hailed a taxi, and got to Hammersmith in fifteen minutes, fervently hoping my deputy hadn't blundered.

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## Spotlighted Fashion Brunette

confesses Special Drene Shampoo  
the secret of her Hair Beauty



Miss Joan Richards

much photographed model for Fashion magazines, says—

"I used to be continually fussing and bothering with my hair before I found Special Drene Shampoo. Now—shampooing with Special Drene for dry hair—I never have to give my hair a thought. It 'stays put' from the moment it's washed, in whatever style it's set. And it photographs better than ever—all sparkling and glossy. Most model girls I know depend on Special Drene, as I do, to keep their hair glamorous."

### SPECIAL DRENE GIVES DRY HAIR A SPARKLING NEW RADIANCE

However dry or hard to manage your hair may be—it will become simple to set and easy to keep tidy after just one Special Drene shampoo. And more thrilling still—Special Drene gives dry hair a wonderful, glossy lustre and a fascinating gay sparkle. So away with dull hair—let Drene give it glossy vitality. Watch your first Drene shampoo work its miracle. It gives faded, lifeless hair a dazzling shine and glamorous highlights it has never had before!

### THERE ARE NOW TWO KINDS OF DRENE SHAMPOO—CHOOSE YOURS

1 REGULAR DRENE—for normal or oily hair  
2 SPECIAL DRENE—for dry, fine, difficult hair  
Today, even women with the most unruly hair can enjoy the thrill of Drene Beauty because Special Drene leaves dry hair as silky and easy to manage as normal hair—right after shampooing too! That's why thousands of hairdressers all over the country use and recommend Drene Shampoo.

### DRENE IS SIMPLE—SPEEDY—SAFE

A few drops of golden Drene give a flaming, billowy lather five times greater than ordinary shampoos. No messy mixing beforehand—no special "after-rinses." Drene leaves your hair with a brilliant new lustre because Drene cannot deposit the lime and soap film left by ordinary washing. Most amazing—embarrassing flakes of dandruff disappear after just one Drene Shampoo. And remember, if you have children, medical evidence states Drene is as mild and safe as soft water.

### BE SMART—SAVE MONEY TOO WHEN YOU BUY DRENE SHAMPOO

No matter what size Drene you buy you save money because you need so little Drene for each shampoo. In the 6d. size bottle you get two or three shampoos, in the 1/6 size a dozen or more. But take this economy tip. The big 2/6 size contains at least twenty-four copious shampoos. It's the modern economy way to keep every head of hair in the family clean and healthy, looking its best. You simply must try Drene Shampoo.

There are now two kinds of Drene

I HAVE DRY HAIR  
I USE NEW SPECIAL DRENE FOR DRY HAIR

MY HAIR IS NATURALLY OILY  
I USE REGULAR DRENE

Get Drene from Chemists, Hairdressers and Department Stores. Boots, Timothy Whites & Taylors, Woolworths.

Get Drene from Chemists, Hairdressers and Department Stores. Boots, Timothy Whites & Taylors, Woolworths.

## HOWEVER-SMOKING NEED NOT GIVE YOU A HANGOVER

A FRIENDLY game of darts—you

chain smoke and don't notice it. A long game of chess—and you keep refilling that pipe. In the morning your head's muzzy and your mouth foul. Whether you like the word or not—you've got a hangover.

But don't blame the tobacco—blame YOURSELF. Oversmoking need never give you a hangover at all! Enjoy your smoking as much as you like. Then pop an 'Alka-Seltzer' tablet into a glass of water.

Whizz-fizz and up she rises! Toss down the sparkling drink, and next morning your mouth will be as fresh as a daisy, your stomach sweet as a rose.

'Alka-Seltzer' NOT a laxative—it's a bubbling antidote that's head-chucker-out to sour stomach, foul mouth, wind, hangovers, headache, indigestion, it's a clean and tingling drink—lamping with life.

Don't let that hangover hang on—'Be wise—alkalize' with 'Alka-Seltzer'.

Buy now! 'Alka-Seltzer' Brand Tablets is the name. The 21-size holds 21 times the 1/4-size. Every Chemist stocks them.

MONEY BACK IMMEDIATELY WITHOUT QUESTION IF NOT ASTONISHED BY THE SWIFT RELIEF YOU GET FROM THESE LITTLE WONDER WORKERS.

'Alka-Seltzer' (BRAND)

YOU BACK TO NORMAL

GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

The GRAVES 'EPWORTH' patent combined Washer and Wringer eliminates all hand washing and wringing. Saves you all laundry charges. It's a thoroughly modern, large capacity, fast, efficient, and does not jam. Large capacity fast, efficient, and does not jam. Large capacity fast, efficient, and does not jam.

5/- Monthly

Run-time Metal Appliance Bureau New all-lap wringer fitted with 10 inch solid rubber rollers. New modern, adjustable, mounted, covered, and wheels, reversible straps, and detachable mangling board. Finished in mottled grey enamel. Car. Paid. Terms 5/- monthly. £4

GRALOGUE and West, 22 J.G. GRAVES LTD SHEFFIELD.

## 'It's line—not your size—that counts' says Mary Arundell

CHIEF CORSETTEE AMBROSE WILSON LTD.

"There is no need for women to get that 'aging' look—if they will only take care to preserve the line of youth. I have created this 'ALL-IN-ONE' with that ideal before me—to make every woman look as she wants to look!"

We will send you one ON APPROVAL

DEPOSIT (plus 6d. postage)

The full price is 8/11 but you can pay the balance either in one sum or 21 MONTHLY NO EXTRA FOR EASY TERMS

Not satisfied? No problem. If you are not satisfied, combine all the good features of a corset, belt and brassiere in one garment, this 'ALL-IN-ONE' is worn by all well-dressed women because they know it alone can give them a sleek, unbroken fashion line from shoulder to thigh. The slim, adjustable Corsetette Straps-Spiral stays only where needed. Made from rich hard-wearing Tea-Rose Brocade with Elastic side panels. Adjustable shoulder straps. Spiral stays only where needed. Made from rich hard-wearing Tea-Rose Brocade with Elastic side panels.

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## ★ THE DAILY DANGER



## ★ IS IT FAIR TO LET THE FAMILY RUN THIS RISK?

THERE'S not only yourself, but the whole family to think of—not only to-day, but to-morrow and every day! Is it fair to let the whole household run this risk? There's such an easy way to protect them. Make sure you get Izal toilet paper.

Each soft smooth sheet of this paper is thoroughly impregnated with Izal, the germicide used in hospitals all over the world. Beware of spongy toilet paper; its use may lead to self-infection. Always ask for Izal, the safe toilet paper.

YOUR GUESTS AS WELL

Your guests may silently criticize. Can you feel confident that your toilet arrangements are faultless? It's not enough to have everything spotlessly clean. Izal toilet paper should be there as well, to give your home the hallmark of hygiene.

By this time it was gradually dawning on Mr. Bellamy that blackmailers were at work, a conviction more confirmed a week later by the receipt of another letter saying that Effie had confessed that she had broken her marital vows and would shortly be the respondent in divorce proceedings.

The Captain judiciously, or perhaps mercifully, forbore to mention who the co-respondent would be—but the insinuation was there. What he did suggest was the payment of £1,000 to settle all differences.

At this stage of the proceedings then, Mr. Bellamy went to Bedford Row, whither I followed him a day or two subsequently.

The Chelsea landlady, when I made myself known, gradually unbent and disclosed the address to which Captain Hunter's correspondence was being sent. It seemed he owed her some money, which he could not pay until the all-important letter arrived.

He was now living, she said, in Uxbridge rd., Shepherd's Bush, with another man whom she understood to

be







## ECZEMA★ misery relieved at once!



★ Combined external and internal action clears up even chronic cases. To banish persistent Eczema permanently, two things have to be done.

First, the irritation must be stopped—for otherwise, even in your sleep, unconscious scratching will further aggravate the trouble.

Secondly, the system must be completely cleared of the internal toxins (poisons) which are so often the cause of Eczema persisting.

It's because T.C.P. has just this vital "double action" that the new, scientific treatment with T.C.P. is proving strikingly successful, even in the most chronic Eczema cases.

The treatment is simplicity itself. Just dab T.C.P. thoroughly on to the affected skin several times a day. Almost instantly, this cleansing, healing antiseptic stops the irritation. Then, because it really penetrates and clears away the irritating impurities right under the skin, T.C.P. quickly reduces the inflammation.

At the same time, as an internal treatment, take a small dose of T.C.P., night and morning. Its tonic cleansing action gives Nature just the help needed to clear any Eczema-causing poisons right out of the system.

Persuade with this "double action" treatment, and soon the skin begins to clear and heal. Read this letter:—

"I have suffered from Eczema for the past 14 years, and failed to effect a cure. But since taking T.C.P. internally and applying it to the affected parts, gradually but surely the disease is leaving me. I can only term T.C.P. as miraculous!"

Mr. W. E. C. G. Baywater, London, W.2.

Why not get relief from Eczema misery right away—this new, proved way? T.C.P. (with full directions enclosed) is sold by Chemists only, in 1/3 and 3/- bottles.

**T.C.P.** Regd.

THE GREAT HEALER & ANTISEPTIC



DEPOSIT SECURES

WHITE lettuce-crisp art silk cotton with semi-fitting back. The skirt is NAVY too, but also art silk with inverted pleat front and back.

You would expect to pay at least twenty-one shillings for this deliciously smart two-piece, wouldn't you? We are offering it for a mere 12/11!

See one on approval and judge the style and value for yourself. Just send 1/6d. deposit (refunded immediately if not delighted) plus 6d. postage. Then, if you decide to have it, pay balance in one sum or 2/6d. monthly—whichever you prefer. (NO EXTRA CHARGE for deferred payments.)

Sizes to fit busts 32-38", waists 24-30", hips 34-42". Skirt length 36 to 38".

★ Also full W—Busto to waist 34", hips 44" for 14/11. This is a real fashion snip—snip out the Coupon now while you think of it!

**COUPON**

Please send me your Navy/White two-piece Model K.655 on approval. I enclose crossed P.O. for 2/- (1/6 deposit plus 6d. postage) with my full name (Mrs. or Miss) and address (Grosses full cash). (Please print name and address.)

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**LIFE IS SWELL WHEN YOU FEEL WELL**

IRON-OX Gives Quick Relief From

Lack of Appetite  
Weakness of Energy  
Bad Blood  
Pimples  
Dizziness  
Sleeplessness  
Constipation  
Stomach  
Run-down  
Condition  
Poor Stomach  
Headache  
Loss of Weight  
Nervous

IF you are a victim of weakness, nervousness, lack of strength, bilious attacks, if you have frequent headaches, suffer from constipation and often have to take laxatives, if you jump in your sleep, have indigestion and sour, gassy stomach, if you feel tired and groggy in the mornings and your work is a constant drudgery—then take Iron-Ox and see how quickly you get relief.

Iron-Ox Brand Tablets, 1/3, 3/-, 5/- at chemists everywhere, including Boots, Timothy Whites & Taylors.

# Office-Boy Who Worshipped the "Stars" NOW THEIR FAIRY GODFATHER

Undergraduate's Car

## 'TOOK LITTLE GIRL OUT OF MY HAND'

A MOTHER DESCRIBED AT A CAMBRIDGE INQUEST YESTERDAY HOW HER CHILD WAS DRAGGED FROM HER HAND BY AN UNDERGRADUATE'S CAR AND INSTANTLY KILLED.

The jury decided that the death of seven-year-old Edwina Barbara Brown, of Bermuda-rd., Cambridge, was caused by the lack of care and attention, not amounting to criminal negligence, displayed by Terence Chalcoet Reilly, of St. John's College.

"I had taken a few steps off the kerb," said Mrs. Edith Brown, the mother, "when all of a sudden the car seemed to swoop on me. I clung tighter to my little girl's hand, but I could see there was no hope."

"TORE BY ME"  
"I could not go forward and I could not go back—the car just seemed to come forward into me and take my little girl out of my hand and tore by me along the road."

"The swiftness of the car seemed to hold her on to the side, and when it had got some distance along the road I saw her fall back."

A cyclist estimated the speed of the car at between 35 and 40 m.p.h., but a passenger in a car which Reilly's car passed thought it was 50 to 55, and added: "In my opinion he was driving in a reckless manner having regard to the nature of the road."

IN EVENING DRESS

The driver of the car which had been passed also estimated the speed of Reilly's car to be at least 50 m.p.h., and, in addition, this was the estimate of John Anthony Orr-Ewing, until recently an undergraduate of Jesus College, Cambridge, who was walking near the scene.

He gave evidence in evening dress as he had just previously taken his degree at the Senate House.

An undergraduate who was in the car driven by Reilly estimated its speed at 35 m.p.h.

Reilly elected to give evidence, and said that the car belonged to his fiancée. He estimated his speed just before the time of the crash at slightly over 30 m.p.h.

He said that the woman and child were stationary all the time he saw them until just as he approached.

"The child appeared to move forward," he said. "I did not brake hard to stop because the woman was waiting with the child for me to pass. After the impact I was rather stunned by the awfulness of it and did not immediately think of applying the brakes heavily."

He said that if the child had remained stationary he would have missed her.

CONGRATULATIONS

CONGRATULATIONS OF "The People" are offered to the following readers on their anniversaries:

GOLDEN WEDDING.—Mr. and Mrs. James Chapman, 70, Curwen-st., Ardwick, Manchester; Mr. and Mrs. G. Travers, 21, Hartington-rd., Salisbury.

SILVER WEDDING.—Mr. and Mrs. W. Cheadle, 102, Coronation-rd., Blackpool; Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Weston, 31, Brentry-rd., Fishponds, Bristol.

EARL'S £6,000 ESTATE

Walter Francis John Plantagenet, 14th Earl of Huntingdon, of Burton Hall, Loughborough, left £2,153. The Earl, who was a noted sportsman and master of hounds, left £400 and two sporting guns to his nephew, Peter Robin Hood Hastings.

Subject to legacies to servants, the residue of the property was left to the Countess.

Two Minutes With The Great

Friend of Kings—King of Sportsmen

"I DON'T bet. And I've never been on a greyhound track."

The man who made this confession is an honoured national figure on the turf. And he stolidly refuses to condemn those who "have a flutter."

That he has never had a night at the dogs doesn't prevent him from being the idol of Britain's sporting public.

Lord Derby's the man. Friend of kings and King of Sportsmen, wealthy landowner and, with his bluff and hearty ways, the darling of those forthright Northern folks among whom he lives.

One of the three or four most successful owners on the turf, he has won more than £250,000 in stakes since the war. Twice he has enjoyed the matchless thrill of leading in a Derby winner—first with Sansovino, then with Hyperion.

Most genial of raconteurs, Lord Derby is at his best delighting a friendly table in the role either of host or guest. Some of his "cracks" are so spontaneously witty that they would do credit to a highly paid professional entertainer.

Chapel: "A genius is a man who can at will become a boy again."

Lord Derby said that he was used to kindly exaggeration in Lancashire—but he thought Sir Miles might change his opinion about his youthfulness if he saw him getting out of his motor-car!

"He is an institution," the Duke of Kent declared of this beloved Englishman, not so long ago, and His Royal Highness's tribute will be endorsed by us all.

Lord Derby

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WHOOPEE BY THE BRINY



3 Women Injured

## HOLIDAYMAKERS IN TRAIN CRASH

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

Havant, Hants, Saturday.

A WOMAN passenger made a desperate leap from the compartment of a Southern Railway electric train which was derailed here to-day in a collision with another electric train.

She is Mrs. L. Carpenter, wife of the postmaster of Bosham, near Chichester, and she received severe injuries to the head and left hand. She has had two fingers amputated.

Two other women—Mrs. Wyatt, of Chidham, near Chichester, and Miss Eva Searle, of Gosport—were also injured, and, after treatment at the Havant War Memorial Hospital, were allowed to go to their homes.

Mrs. Carpenter, who was detained, was last night stated to be "fairly comfortable."

The trains involved were the 11.40 a.m. Waterloo to Portsmouth and the 12.36 p.m. Chichester to Portsmouth. The train from London was crowded with holiday-makers travelling to Portsmouth, Southsea and the Isle of Wight.

HURLED INTO AIR

Mrs. Carpenter was in the Chichester train. The compartment in which she was sitting was hurled high into the air, damaging an overhead footbridge and coming down again on to the line.

She leaped out of the carriage and avoided the live rails; but she was seriously hurt.

"The London train struck the back of the local train. The rear coach of the Chichester train and the first two coaches of the London train were derailed."

Doctors and ambulances were quickly on the scene.

Havant Junction is the point where the main line from Waterloo meets

those from London Bridge, Victoria and Brighton. It is situated on a curve.

In addition to seriously damaging the footbridge, the debris also demolished the wall of a railway cottage in which Mrs. Humphreys, wife of the Havant station foreman, had a narrow escape from injury.

She was sitting in the cottage just by the wall, but moved to another part of the house a few seconds before the collision.

The work of clearing the derailed coaches necessitated blocking the lines and temporary services were arranged between Portsmouth and London via Eastleigh and between Havant and Portsmouth. Special bus services were put on between Havant and Petersfield in connection with trains to and from Petersfield to London, and also between Havant and Bosham in connection with trains to and from the South Coast.

The collision completely disorganised the electric train service between Portsmouth and Waterloo, and it is anticipated that normal working will not be resumed until to-morrow.

STREET PLAN FOR KING'S CITY VISIT

ALL the main thoroughfares in the City, west of the Guildhall, will be closed to vehicular traffic and pedestrians when the King and Queen visit the Guildhall for the luncheon in their honour next Friday.

This is the day after their return from their State visit to Canada and the United States.

Streets along which they will drive on the way to the Guildhall will be closed from 1.45 until after they have started on the return route.

These include Fleet-st., Ludgate Hill, St. Paul's Churchyard and King-st. On the return journey Queen-st., Queen Victoria-st. and the Victoria Embankment will be closed from 2 p.m.

Other streets to be closed include Gresham-st., Wood-st., Aldermanbury and Basinghall-st.

Guests on their way to the function will be allowed to use the routes closed to normal traffic.

WORST STRAWBERRY SEASON FOR MORE THAN 40 YEARS

IT was officially stated yesterday that the South Hampshire strawberry season will this year be the worst for over forty years.

Total pickings will not exceed half a million baskets as against 2½ millions in a normal season.

The committee of the Swanwick and District Fruit Growers' Association will meet shortly to consider the organising of a relief fund for hundreds of their members whose crops have been ruined by the drought.

This is the second successive bad season. Last year's crops were ruined by frost in May.

Ministry of Agriculture estimates of the probable yield in the "late" districts, however, indicate that it is likely to be heavier than last year.

## HE SPENDS £5,000,000 A YEAR!

Special to "The People"

ONCE HE WAS AN OFFICE-BOY, AND NOTHING THRILLED YOUNG SAM MORE THAN SITTING IN THE GALLERY GAZING WITH WORSHIP IN HIS EYES AT SOME GODDESS OF THE STAGE.

At home, the walls were plastered with snaps of Sam's favourites, and there wasn't an actor or actress in town who had not scrawled his or her name in the lad's autograph book.

Times have changed since then. To-day the "stars" of stage and screen—"stars" whose names are bywords all over the globe—worship Sam Wallis just as, in his youth, he worshipped them.

For the one-time office-boy is now the "Fairy Godfather" of famous film folk earning a quarter of a million a year.

As production chief of one of the big Hollywood studios, Sam Wallis annually spends £5,000,000 making pictures; controls the destinies of such stars as Paul Muni and Bette Davis, and pulls down salary that makes whole Sam's income-tax collectors rub their hands with glee.

Tall, dark and with a film face, Sam, who is on holiday, yesterday told me at the Dorchester how he was able to give Errol Flynn the chance that sent him shooting to stardom.

FAME, BY CHANCE

"It was just Robert Donat's misfortune that gave Errol his chance," he said. "About three years ago I had booked Donat to appear in 'Captain Blood,' and the script, the set, and the other players were ready for 'shoot-ing.'"

"Then came bad news. Donat could not make it. He was in England, and there we were without a 'star.'"

"I walked round the set puzzling over the problem of what to do next."

"Then I saw Flynn, who was hanging round, made-up for some small part. He was given a hurried film test, the part Donat was to have played, and a chance of fame which he has grabbed with both hands."

Sam Wallis

Errol Flynn is now one of Sam's most devoted "god-children."

Another is Geraldine Fitzgerald, London girl whose services were spurned by British producers and who Sam tips as being one of the greatest "stars" of all time.

"I found her by accident," he told me. "While waiting to see a friend at a New York theatre I took a look at the show by Bernard Shaw—'Heartbreak House.'"

Geraldine had only a small part, but I liked the look of her, and I think my judgment was correct."

And so another "star" has to thank "Fairy Godfather" Wallis for her chance of fame.

Geraldine once served behind the counter of one of your London stores. In Regent-st., I believe, Sam added. "She is most independent and insists on spending six months of every year in Ireland."

Sam has done much to further the career of Paul Muni, who, he says, is so enthusiastic that when he is due to appear in an historical film he spends hours poring over dusty manuscripts in museums.

ROMANTIC RISE

Olivia De Havilland also owes her success to the office-boy who "made good." Sam noticed her playing a small part in the Hollywood Bowl, and under his guidance she was soon heading for stardom.

The film "stars" "Fairy Godfather" himself rose to success in a romantic manner.

He worked his way to a secretarialship while he was still attending night-school. Then, because of his mother's health, he was forced to move to Los Angeles, where Fate was later to deal most kindly with him.

From managing a cinema he graduated to publicity officer of a small production company.

Then came the "talkies," and Sam was soon in the "big money" producing the earliest sound films.

"At first we were so short of apparatus that we 'shot' films in one studio and, by using the telephone, recorded the sound six or seven miles away," he told me.

Sam's wife, Louise Fazenda, is a well-known screen actress.

But Sam is not quite such a kindly "Fairy Godfather" to her. "I only include her in our films when the director insists," he said. "It wouldn't do for people to think that I was favouring her just because she is my wife."

CAN YOU HELP?

Mr. D. Chadwick, of 7, Height End, Haslingden, Lancs., would be grateful for the help of "People" readers in collecting silver paper to enable him to obtain an artificial arm. Mr. F. McCarthy, 75, Galveston-st., Kensington, Liverpool, would also appreciate similar assistance.

ANSWERS TO TEASERS

Here are the answers to Teasers at foot of Page Five:—

(1) Buxton. (7) Tankard.  
(2) Buxton. (8) Quarry.  
(3) Buxton. (9) Jack.  
(4) Folk. (10) Onium.  
(5) Dolly. (11) Scupper.  
(6) Catcomb. (12) Perry.

## It costs less to cook better on a Valor



Look for this Valor Shield without which none is genuine.

VISIBLE COOKING—

TABLE HIGH

NO DISAPPOINTMENTS—

NO SPOILT MEALS

COOKING UNDER ABSOLUTE CONTROL

THE CHEAPEST WAY TO COOK

ENAMELLED TOP PLATES—

EASY TO CLEAN

PORTABLE—NO FIXING

COOK WHERE YOU WILL

—and it's British!

Obtainable from all Ironmongers and Stores. Ask for illustrated Price List V66/39 giving particulars of all models. Choice of six models with two, three or four Burners, long or short chimneys, finished in the new Valor shades of pastel green and black; also Valor Boiling Stoves and Oven Stands for occasional use, camping, caravanning, etc. Valor Oil Cabinets and Drums also are illustrated and described.

Manufactured by THE VALOR CO. LTD. (Registered Proprietors) BIRMINGHAM

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Be sure you always use ROYAL DAYLIGHT OIL and VALOR WICKS

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## No Energy?



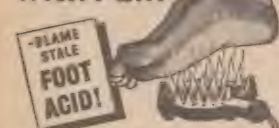
## Here's the Answer

If you want to polish off your work in double-quick time, listen to this—16 doctors have made 1,436 experiments in a famous London clinic on 149 men and women volunteer patients who felt tired and fed up just like you do. The doctors proved beyond shadow of doubt that a small daily dose of Kruschen gives men and women amazing fitness, vitality and energy. *This is not just a claim. It's a medical fact!* Start now taking your "little daily dose" of Kruschen (as much as will cover a sixpence) in your first cup of tea every morning. In one day you'll feel better. In a week you'll feel grand. In a month you won't know yourself! Your chemist has Kruschen, 1 lb., 1/- and 6d. per bottle. Good health for a farthing a day!

## Kruschen Salts

Tasteless in Tea  
IT'S THE "LITTLE DAILY DOSE" THAT DOES IT

## When FEET SIZZLE with Pain



How swollen, aching feet can make you suffer! They burn—they sizzle—they make you feel you're walking on flames! Every step becomes a torture! Your trouble is stale Foot Acid in the skin-pores. Your feet have 3,000 pores to every square inch—more than any other part of the body. When feet get tired, stale Foot Acid chokes these pores, then piles up in the muscles. O-o-oh! your feet swell inside your shoes. They ache and burn. Corns and callouses form. You're got to shift that acid or go on suffering. The modern treatment is a daily foot-dip in warm water with a small handful of Radox added. Radox liberates times as much oxygen as other bath salts. This life-giving oxygen supercharges the water, cleans out choked pores, lets crippling acid get away. Swelling sores down. Burning, acid feet are eased and comforted. Give your feet a Radox bath tonight! Every chemist sells Radox, 1 lb. per 10 oz. pink packet, 2/6 double quantity. Also in 6 oz. for 7d.

## RADOX 10 oz. Pink 1/6 Packet

## TWICE AS MANY EGGS

## CIGARETTES COST LESS—if you roll your own

## AG PAPERS

THEY FIT ALL MACHINES

## "The Service of the Midland Bank"

You are cordially invited to ask the Manager of your local branch or the Head Office in Poultry, London, E.C.2., to give you a copy of this 32-page illustrated book. An idea of its contents may be gained from the following selection of subjects dealt with:

HOW TO OPEN AN ACCOUNT  
ADVANTAGE OF USING CHEQUES  
CURRENT & DEPOSIT ACCOUNTS  
BUSINESS & PERSONAL SERVICES  
FINANCING OVERSEAS TRADE  
SAFE DEPOSIT SYSTEM  
SERVICE FOR ALL WHO TRAVEL  
DAY AND NIGHT BANKING  
FACILITIES FOR SMALL SAVINGS  
EXECUTOR & TRUSTEE BUSINESS

The countrywide organization and long experience of this great bank enable it to offer an extensive range of facilities appealing in one form or another to every section of the community. The large financial or commercial undertaking and the private citizen, man or woman, of modest means equally receive courteous attention to their needs.

A copy of the book may also be obtained from any branch of the Belfast, Clydesdale and North of Scotland banks, which are affiliated with the

## MIDLAND BANK LIMITED

"Man o' the People" writes on—  
"THINGS THAT MATTER TO YOU AND ME"

## LET'S TALK IT OVER

"IT'S only human nature, after all!"... I found myself humming that refrain the other day when I read that beautiful Marlene Dietrich had an evening "ruined" for her by the sight of another woman wearing a frock exactly like her own. "Feminine human nature," I thought, with a slightly superior smile, but afterwards, when the tune and the words continued to haunt me as such things sometimes will, I began to realise the truth of the advertising slogan which asserts that "nature in the raw" (including "human nature") "is seldom mild."

"Shock tactics," the curse of the modern world, are "only human nature after all!" You can see them used in the nursery by any little brat once he discovers that he is bigger and stronger, or less scrupulous, than the other children.

But when the small bullies grow up, and when, by some whim of circumstance or destiny, they become leaders of great nations, then their "shock tactics" have all the effect of a gun in a gangster's hand.

The gangster may fear to pull the trigger, but he is apt to get results unless and until decent citizens, goaded beyond endurance, decide to go armed themselves and combine together against the "enemy of society."

THE peace-loving nations are learning this lesson at last. Russia has not yet officially joined the "do-good citizens' brigade of 'vintages,' but she will do so sooner or later, and already the law-abiding peoples are holding aggression in check on the Continent.

It comes as the greater shock, therefore, to find Japan now attempting "shock tactics" on her own account and trying to "muscle into the racket" of "power politics."

On no account must she be allowed to "get away" with this bluff. Her blockade of the British and French concessions in Tientsin is nothing else.

And Mr. Chamberlain, speaking in the House of Commons, has already assured us that Britain will no more submit to intimidation in the East than to aggression in the West.

## No Concession In "The Concession"

IF the Premier described the Tientsin situation as "grave," it was chiefly because Japan's present demands go far beyond the nominal cause of the dispute.

We were prepared to discuss the case of the four Chinese now sheltered in

## THOUGHT for To-day

The man who honestly criticises himself will have very few half-bricks left to chuck at other people.

Half-a-Guinea will be paid for the best original thought published. No quotation from books, calendars, etc. Address (on postcard) to "Thoughts," The People, 30, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

the British Concession, and to hand them over to justice if—but only if—an impartial tribunal had found them guilty of political assassination.

But we are not prepared even to discuss Japan's preposterous claim to establish a "new order" in China, because that "order" means nothing less than "China for the Japanese."

TO ask Britain's co-operation in such an ambition can only be described as a piece of consummate "cheek." It would be as impossible for us to swallow it as for a schoolmaster to take a gratuitous "ticking-off" from a former pupil.

For that matter the Japanese have been our pupils in the past. We taught them nearly all they know of "European civilisation." We equipped their factories and furnished their arsenals.

On British-made looms under the guidance of British technicians they learned how to use the cheapest labour in the world to flitch the cotton trade from Lancashire.

That was "human nature," too, and we cannot blame them for it. But it was not from us they learned the shoddy, dangerous theory of "power politics." That gangster gun was by no means "British-made."

## Pay Blackmail And You Keep Paying

WITH all this country's profound and sincere desire for peace, our statesmen have found it necessary to repeat many times during recent months that we are prepared in the last resort to meet force by force.

"Power politics" are a sort of blackmail: to buy off the aggressor is only to prepare the way for fresh demands. We decided some months ago after the failure of Munich that we must resist any threat of world domination by force.



## No "Whips" To Abolish The "Cat"

IF you want a beautiful garden, you must not let it run wild: you must cultivate it. Character needs cultivation in just the same way: all sorts of apparently "natural" impulses need to be checked.

Nothing could be more "natural," I think, than the present agitation to prevent the abolition of flogging. Judge after judge has spoken in favour of "the cat," and only the other day, a woman declared hotly that she wouldn't hesitate to administer it herself to the ruffians who assault women and children.

So strong is the opposition to Sir Samuel Hoare's Bill in the House that the Government has decided to call off its Whips and to allow its own supporters a free vote. And, if the Bill goes through, will probably do so largely on Opposition votes.

LETTERS from many readers have shown me, too, that public opinion is equally divided. That does not surprise me: what does surprise me is that so many people, who are passionate believers in flogging, couldn't work up any enthusiasm at all for—say—an increase in Old Age Pensions, or slum clearance, or free milk for under-nourished school children, or any other strictly humanitarian measure.

The reason is, probably, that they act on impulse and don't stop to think clearly. They read of some brute who has attacked a child, and they cry: "Flog him!" Human nature, of exactly the same kind, calls out the lynch mobs in the southern States of America.

But, if you stop to think; if you search your heart for your own motives, you may find that you are merely obeying a primitive instinct for revenge.

FLOGGING, when all is said and done, is a kind of torture. Ruffians may deserve even the most extreme punishment, no doubt, but human society does not deserve to be forced back to barbarism. To-day there is real danger of that, for in more than one country torture is actually in vogue again.

There could be only one justification for "the cat"—namely that it is a powerful deterrent to other potential offenders. Flogging certainly cannot reform the man who is flogged, nor can it help the poor victim of the criminal's brutality.

But does it deter brutality itself? It does not. I do not ask you to take my word for that; I ask you merely to read the careful and impartial report of the departmental committee which studied the whole subject.

And Members of Parliament who do as much will find it hard honestly to oppose the Bill. There was once a time—do not forget—when a child could be hanged for picking a pocket, or a man for stealing a sheep. But pockets were picked and sheep stolen then as now, for it was "only human nature after all."

## A Man o' the People.

To-day we are not only resolved, but ready. Lord Chatfield, Minister for Co-ordination of Defence, reviewing our progress in rearmament, declared with quiet confidence that "there has never been a time when our plans for war have been so carefully laid or given so much thought."

"We are well on our way to achieving our aim of being more ready for war in peace than we have ever been."

FOR that reason, perhaps more than any other, the hope of peace grows stronger with each passing week.

And you may rest assured that Japan—her treasury empty, her people desperately poor, and her "conquest" of China ruinously incomplete, costly and insecure—will not carry her present bluff to dangerous extremes.

She has far too much to lose and too little to gain. America has already sent her a strong protest to reinforce our own, and France, of course, is side by side with us in this affair.

If counter-measures and economic reprisals should become necessary, we may be certain that the Government will not hesitate to employ them. But the chances are that Tokio will "climb down" because that, too, is only "human nature" when a bully's bluff is called.

## Exquisite, But Not "Exclusive"

AS SCOT has come and gone and the fashion parade of the Royal Enclosure is no more than a memory of stunning frocks on velvet lawns. Fifty guineas is an ordinary price to pay for an Ascot gown worn once only.

Men who, in matters of dress, desire only to be "one of the crowd" may find it hard to understand the fashionable woman's longing to be both exquisite and exclusive, but any woman, fashionable or not, would feel some dismay upon meeting another of her sex arrayed in an exact copy of her own "exclusive model."

All her own public, not to mention many people of high and low estate who have never set eyes on her, have been thinking of her affectionately these past few days and wishing her a good recovery, almost as though she were "one of the family."

## CIGARETTE PAPERS

THE best work," says a writer, "is often done in the quickest time." That's why Yorkshire like to polish off their opponents in two days.

"A man tends to grow thirstier," says a doctor, "as the day proceeds." Time parches on!

"It is hard to decide," says a holiday article, "what kind of jam to take to the picnic." Don't worry. The wasps won't mind.

TO-DAY'S PROVERB  
Of all the lessons in life's school  
Here's one best worth the learning:  
It's just the will to do good turns  
That keeps the old world turning.

WISDOM WEEK BY WEEK  
You needn't be bowed down with affliction if you'll square your shoulders to life.

LITTLE ALFIE ON "STRAWBERRIES AND CREAM"  
I'll tell you a secret. Me and Horrie did NOT go to Ascot in gray top-hats last week. I mean to say, we had to go to school instead, and just fancy me in a top hat, anyway! Or just fancy Father in a gray top-hat for that matter. Ridiculous! Father wouldn't give up his bowler hat to please anybody, and he wears it for all occasions. Him and Horrie's uncle are A.R.P. wardens, and He U. says Father looks very chic with his bowler perched on top of his gas-mask, but maybe that's only a tale.

However, I didn't mean to rite about Father's bowler, which always works itself into the story somehow. And I didn't mean to rite about Ascot where Father loses a lot of munny every year—a shilling at least—without ever having been there in his life. But there's something that cums in round about the same time as the Ascot season, and that's storberries-and-cream. Oh, boy, oh, boy!

The best thing about storberries-and-

cream is there luvly taste, and the wurst thing about them is that they cost rather a lot of munny. They say the best things in life are free, but if you ask your green-grocer for buckshee storberries he won't get shirty!

In an ideal world storberries-and-cream would be made compulsory for all boys, and every day the schoolmaster would say: "Good morning, lads, have you had your storberries - and - cream?" And, of course, those that hadn't would be severely punished.

Father says so. "Good morning, lads, have you had your storberries - and - cream?" And, of course, those that hadn't would be severely punished.

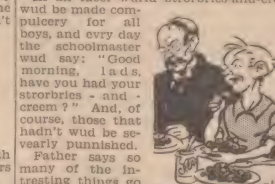
Many of the interesting things go in cupples—like ham and eggs, and Gilbert and Sullivan, and Hutton and Sutcliffe, and beef and beer. But of all these happy pares I reckon storberries-and-cream are the ideal combination.

They give you a kind of dreamy feeling, so that it makes you want to go all poetickie. I rote a poem during morning arithmetic lesson one day last week. This is how it went:

I like to mees on luvly things;  
I'd luv to lie and dream  
That all the big round earth was made  
Of storberries-and-cream.

But Beeky (snooty beast) cort me at it, and roared out: "Ho, so this is how you pay attention, is it? For a punishment rite this dogerl out 50 times and bring it to my house after school."

What I rote if he was just sitting down to his meal, and he said: "All right, Alfred, seeing you've worked so hard you'd better stop to tea with me." So I did, and what d'you think we had? You'll never guess. Storberries-and-cream. What a man!



## SONG OF THE GIANT PANDA

I haven't any grudge against the giant panda; in fact, he's quite a charming creature, really, but I never can understand why he gets so much publicity.

I'd like to speak quite openly for now's the time for candour: I'd like to know why all this fuss is made about the panda? They never boost me in the Press—it fairly gets my dander. I really feel that I am quite as handsome as a panda.

CHORUS:  
He's always in the news; it quite gives me the blues.  
Although to call him names would be a slander.  
For what in front of everything we find this junny fella;  
Instead of sport or politics, or even the new best-seller.  
Instead of Mr. Chamberlain and his renowned umbrella—  
It seems we want to hear about the panda!

He's smaller than a polar-bear, and a lion must be grander;  
The smallest baby elephant And his old mate's a foolish face could not be blander.  
The gossi-merchants follow him around, like goosey-gander.  
Perhaps I'm just jealous, because I'm jealous of the panda!

CHORUS:  
Yes, he's always in the news, but he never says his views,  
And his charming foolish face could not be blander.  
He isn't half so boring as those Bathing Or those famous film stars' weddings and (next week) their quick divorce,  
Or those bounding big dictators, always mounting their high horse!  
So I'd just as soon hear news about the panda.

## THE WORLD ON PARADE

## WRECKONOMIC MADNESS

ECONOMICS—"science of utilities or useful application of wealth or material resources," according to dictionary—are cock-eyed in a crazy world. This year, cotton planters in U.S.A. were paid by U.S. Government \$253,000,000 to grow fewer acres. Object was to jack up prices above world levels. Result is that other countries have increased production and U.S. exports this year stand at 3,500,000 bales as compared with average annual export of 8,125,000 bales in years 1923-32.

DID YOU KNOW THAT—  
THE scrub fowl of Australia return to the same nest year after year, enlarging it each time, so that eventually it may reach a height of 14 to 16 feet with a circumference of more than 100 feet?

\* Walsingham, Norfolk to which pilgrimages are now made during the summer months, has been called the "English Nazareth"?

\* Water can dissolve more substances than any other of the many liquids?

\* Next year Britain's oldest ally, Portugal, celebrates the 800th anniversary of its becoming an independent State?

\* In the earlier days of cricket it was a common thing for clubs to fine a player missing a fair catch one penny?

\* Horses' skulls were at one time built in church towers because of the belief that they were a protection against lightning?

\* The meaning of the name Tientsin, the treaty port which the Japanese have blockaded, is ford of heaven?

\* In the United States there are more than 84 million regular patrons of the cinema?

\* It was on June 10, 1929, that the first Varsity boatrace took place?

## High Feather

FASHION houses in Paris, London, New York can bring down nearly 100 million tons of wheat, 20 million tons more than in preceding year. But Nature's bounty has caused trouble. Big wheat-growing countries have had to step in to save farmers from ruin by giving them price guarantees.

Suggestion: WRECKONOMICS, not ECONOMICS is based on control of food and material supplies.

As with cotton, so with wheat. World in 1938-39 had grown nearly 100 million tons of wheat, 20 million tons more than in preceding year. But Nature's bounty has caused trouble. Big wheat-growing countries have had to step in to save farmers from ruin by giving them price guarantees.

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## London Visitor's Story of Trick in Hotel

# £30,000 VANISHED IN MAGIC BOX

## "MEN SAID IT COULD DOUBLE BANKNOTES"

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

A "MAGIC BOX," WHICH WAS SUPPOSED TO BE CAPABLE OF DOUBLING EVERY BANK OF ENGLAND NOTE PUT INTO IT, IS ALLEGED TO HAVE BEEN USED IN A LONDON HOTEL BY A QUARTETTE OF ALLEGED SWINDLERS WHO ARE FACING TRIAL IN A FRENCH COURT.

Paris, Saturday.

The alleged victim, a wealthy young Frenchman, is said to have met the quartette in the hotel.

He was initiated into the mysteries of the box, or "incubator," as it was called, and given a demonstration of its working.

Then, it is alleged, he agreed to buy one of the boxes, and put £30,000 in banknotes inside it.

After much manipulation of the mechanism he was handed the box and was told that the notes would have doubled their value.

He opened the box and found only pieces of old newspaper inside.

The £30,000 in notes had vanished—and so had the quartette.

### BANKER "CHIEF"

The victim told the court that he went to Scotland Yard with his story, but no one believed it.

Only three of the quartette appeared in the dock, one of them, a South American, having eluded the police.

The alleged chief of the gang is Ernest Robert Lucan, who had registered as a banker in the West End of Paris, although he was under a ban of exclusion from the Paris region.

It is alleged that Lucan had political influence which enabled him to defy the ban.

During the hearing, which was adjourned for eight days, it was stated that the victim had recovered only about \$6,000 of his money.

Other visitors to London are alleged to have been the victims of the "magic box," but they were afraid of ridicule and did not complain to the police.

### JEWEL BEQUEST TO SYBIL THORNDIKE

Dame Sybil Thorndike and her daughter, Ann Casson, are mentioned in the £28,000 will of Miss Margaret Maude Smith, of Watlington, Oxfordshire, Kent.

Dame Sybil is to receive any article of jewellery she may choose. Ann Casson, who is a godchild of Miss Smith, is left a diamond brooch and a peridot brooch and hanging.

Legacies are left to a number of members associated with her in the Rochester branch of the Girls' Friendly Society.

### BATTING BEAUTY



Miss F. Tedale, aged 21, is the youngest girl member of the England team who will tour Australia this winter. She comes from Cumberland; Irish father, Scots mother. Here she gives some tips to her boy friend.

### Wedding-Day Dilemma

## GROOM NOT TOLD FATHER HAD DIED

RELATIVES of a bride and bridegroom held a hasty conference yesterday to decide whether a wedding should be postponed at the last minute. The bridegroom's father, Mr. Frank Lacey Skeates, a sixty-five-years-old Hastings chemist, had collapsed and died whilst on his way to attend the marriage.

## HIKERS AS SLEUTHS IN MURDER HUNT

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

Leeds, Saturday.

EVERY man and girl who spends the week-end cycling or hiking on the Yorkshire countryside around Leeds is asked by the police to become an amateur detective.

They are required to give help in the search for clues to the murder of Ethel Wraithmell, twenty-years-old Leeds girl, parts of whose dismembered body were found last Saturday.

The police believe that ramblers may discover the arm and the leg which are still missing.

An official description of a man who the police desire to interview in connection with the crime was issued to-night.

Supt. Craig, of Leeds, said "The man who we believe can give useful information is Albert Davis (or Davies) known as 'Curly' or 'Daisy'." He is twenty-five or twenty-six, 5 ft. 9 in. in height, stiff build, black curly hair, sallow complexion, of foreign or Jewish appearance.

He is believed to have left Leeds on June 6 (four days before the first part of the girl's remains was found).

have been sent from the country, where they had quiet jobs, to Berlin, Leipzig and Dresden. Reinforcements were needed there because of "the extraordinarily unsatisfactory spirit of the people."

Another 100 Gestapo officers have been asked to volunteer for service in Spanish Morocco and Italian Libya. Hitler is not certain that Mussolini and Franco are playing straight with him. The Gestapo will find out.

GERMAN workers are feeling the ill-effects of overwork and underfeeding.

The Labour Front, Hitler's "kept" trade union, has warned him that the eight-hour day must be restored. If not, there will be serious trouble in the factories and mines.

BRITAIN is financing the Peace Front's rearmament.

Poland, Portugal, Turkey, Greece and New Zealand are negotiating for loans. They total more than £100,000,000. Most of the money would be spent here on planes, guns, warships.

BRITAIN'S rearmament is so far ahead of schedule that we can supply all our allies' needs.

The existing aircraft factories can build our own planes. Three new factories to be built near Coventry will build planes for our Allies.

Three new arsenals, costing £1,000,000 each, and 12 new aircraft factories, costing between £1,000,000 and £2,000,000 each, are being built.

IF war comes, don't be worried about your food supplies.

Stocks of wheat in Britain are 100 per cent. above normal.

Stocks of butter, beef, mutton, are 50 per cent. above normal.

And stocks of many classes of canned goods are 150 per cent. above normal.

AND your homes will soon be taken care of.

Soon, the Chancellor of the Exchequer will announce a scheme to compensate owners of houses and other property destroyed or damaged in air raids.

Part of the compensation would be paid as soon as the damage was proved.

CONSERVATIVES are already beginning to think about the next Premier.

Sir John Simon would like the job.

## Half-Blind—Called Up!

ALTHOUGH sightless in the left eye, twenty-years-old Ernest William Legg, a Weymouth engineering apprentice, has been passed for service in the Militia.

His father, Mr. William Legg, of Putton-cottages, Chickerell, near Weymouth, told "The People" yesterday that steps were being taken to have the matter raised in Parliament.

"It should not be necessary in times of peace to call up a boy handicapped by a disability for which many ex-Service men are receiving pensions," he said.

## "The People's Secret Service News"

THE JAPANESE CRISIS WILL SOON BLOW OVER. BUT IT WILL BE FOLLOWED BY ANOTHER FIRST-RATE CRISIS, STAGED BY HITLER, IN AUGUST, JUST WHEN YOU ARE GETTING READY TO GO ON HOLIDAY.

The Fuehrer must have some new triumph to present to the Nazi Conference at Nuremberg in September. Poland is marked out as the victim. And Hitler believes that, if he is careful, he can avoid war. This is how he hopes his plan will work:—

He will ask the Poles to let him occupy Danzig. He will undertake not to fortify it, will guarantee Polish access to the city for trade purposes, and will promise to defer the solution of the Corridor problem for 10 or 20 years.

If Poland rejects these terms—as she is expected to do—Hitler will march.

But he will not send his air fleets against Britain or France until we bomb Germany. Then he will tell Germany that Britain started the war. And Germany, he expects, will rise en masse to aid him.

HITLER has an idea that Russia would not mind if Poland were wiped off the map.

So he has ordered Count von Schulenberg, German Ambassador, to start trade and diplomatic negotiations in Moscow, and try to get Russia to line up with the Axis.

RUSSIA will sign some form of anti-aggression agreement soon.

Stalin has been holding out for a British guarantee that the Baltic States will not be allowed to go Nazi, which is quite possible some day. But he knows that if the Axis Powers were masters of Europe, Russia would be at the mercy of her two worst enemies, Germany and Japan.

THE Gestapo—Hitler's secret police—have got two new jobs now.

Five thousand of them



Miss Desiree Cooper, seventeen-years-old sales girl, was selected as "Miss Lyons" at the Lyons Club Sports at Sudbury yesterday afternoon.

## HOLIDAY-MAKERS IN RAIL SMASH

Havant, Saturday.

THREE people were reported injured, one seriously, when two electric trains collided at the cross-over at Denville Junction, near Havant, on the Waterloo-Portsmouth line to-day.

One of the trains was coming from Waterloo and the other from Chichester. While rounding the curve at the junction one of the trains struck the other a glancing blow, but neither train was derailed.

Ambulances were rushed to the scene and both lines were blocked to all traffic.

The passengers taken to hospital were:

Mrs. Carpenter, Station-ra., Bosham, near Chichester.

Mrs. White, Council houses, Chidham.

Miss Searle, Station house, Gosport.

The trains were filled with holiday-makers and people returning home for the week-end. The injured are said to be women.

Some passengers treated for shock were able to proceed to their destinations.

Bus services were run between Petersfield and Portsmouth and Havant and Portsmouth on account of the disorganization of rail traffic.

### £347,120,000 FOR RELIEF

The United States will spend \$347,120,000 on relief during the next fiscal year if the Relief Bill, already passed by the House of Representatives, is passed by the Senate.

ADVERTISER'S ANNOUNCEMENT

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9ft.	6ft.	6ft.	72/6	4/9 6/8

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## Mauretania Westward-Bound

# SEAMEN CHEER AS SHE STEAMS AWAY TO SEA

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT

Liverpool, Saturday.

ON THE BRIDGE OF THE NEW MAURETANIA WHEN SHE SAILED FOR NEW YORK TO-NIGHT WAS CAPT. A. T. BROWN, WHO COMMANDED THE OLD MAURETANIA ON HER LAST VOYAGE TO THE SHIP-BREAKER.



Mary Ellis and Ivor Novello as they appear in "The Dancing Years," Novello's fourth successive success at Drury Lane theatre, which reaches its 100th performance to-morrow.

Many old comrades had given him handshakes and good-will messages before the liner left dock, and thousands of dockers and seamen had cheered the ship on her maiden voyage.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Middlemass, of Glasgow, who were the first passengers booked for the first voyage, were in the old Mauretania and the Queen Mary on their maiden voyages.

All through the night lorries had discharged stores, food and equipment aboard the liner. One of the largest last-minute consignments was thousands of pieces of new crockery which are to be used in the New York banquet when the Mauretania arrives there.

The new Mauretania's gross tonnage of 34,000 is 2,000 more than the old Mauretania, and although her contract speed is 23 knots, it was established on her trials that she is capable of 26 knots.

The Mauretania is expected to reach Queenstown at 9 a.m. to-morrow. Here she will have an official reception from the Lord Mayor of Cork and other civic representatives and members of the Cork Harbour Commissioners.

Half-way across the Atlantic Mayor La Guardia, of New York, will send greetings in a talk by radio-telephone with Sir Percy Bates, chairman of the Cunard White Star Line.

There will be another civic reception at New York, where the ship is due on Friday.

## UNION ACCUSED OF BEING AN OCTOPUS

"Piracy." "Holding a pistol at our heads." "An octopus with its tentacles in every section of industry"—these hard words were applied to the Transport and General Workers' Union at the closing session of the National Committee of the Amalgamated Engineering Union at Llandudno yesterday.

Standing orders were suspended to afford an opportunity of reconsidering yesterday's decision to terminate the "No poaching" agreement between the two unions.

It was decided that a resolution on agreements with the Transport Workers' Union should be deferred, and that the executive should be empowered to determine the date on which effect should be given to the decision to terminate the "No poaching" agreement.

## FILM STAR AT BROTHER'S WEDDING

When Sir Alexander Hay Seton, the thirty-four-year-old Scottish baronet, was married at Kensington Register Office yesterday to Mrs. Flavia de Pinto, his brother, Bruce Seton, hurried over from the film studios at Elstree, where he is making a new film with Stanley Lupino, "You're Lucky To Me."

### JEW'S AMBUSH ARABS

Jerusalem, Saturday.

Despite the fact that to-day is the Jewish Sabbath, two Jews fired seven revolver shots early to-day at a party of Arabs, who were riding through Tel-Aviv. None of the Arabs was hit.

A third Jew threw a bomb, which slightly wounded an Arab with the force of the explosion.—Reuter.



P. T. O.

Whichever way you look at it, Guinness is distinctive. In appearance. In taste. Above all, in the good it does you.

What makes Guinness Guinness? Why is it like nothing else in the world? Here are three reasons out of many. The dark colour of Guinness comes from a special roasting of barley. Extra goodness and flavour are brewed from the hops by the Guinness methods. And only Guinness is brewed with the active Guinness Yeast. Strong men get quite eloquent about the taste of Guinness. "You've had something worth drinking when you've had a Guinness," they say as they enjoy its generous strength and its invigorating taste.

Don't you want to turn up that glass and drink it off? Ah, that's better—



—but what a pity it's only a picture!

Never mind—treat yourself to a Guinness tonight.



# FIRST AID in the HOME!



ACCIDENTS  
WILL  
HAPPEN  
YOU MUST  
KNOW WHAT  
TO DO IN AN  
EMERGENCY

## THIS VITAL NEW HOME COURSE IN THE TWELVE HANDY BOOKS FOR EVERY People READER

**HERE'S** news of great national importance—news of vital concern to every "People" reader! In view of the very urgent need of every family for absolutely authoritative and up-to-date help and guidance on First Aid, every reader of "The People" is to-day invited to accept a wonderful new Home Course which is entitled "First Aid in the Home." This great Course consists of 12 invaluable Books that may actually in your home be the means of saving a life! Book No. 1 of the Course is now coming off the press, and in order that you may begin immediately your first book will be sent to you at once. The other 11 Books will be sent to you—one every fortnight! Think! ACCIDENTS WILL HAPPEN!—especially where there are children! YOU MUST KNOW what to do in times of emergency! You CAN know—EASILY AND QUICKLY! Seize this unique opportunity. Applications will be dealt with in strict rotation. **Hurry! Post forms below at once.**

Millions of accidents of some kind or another happen in the homes of Britain every year. You never know when some mishap may befall someone you love. And even though it may be "only a scratch"—prompt and correct first aid treatment may make all the difference! Imagine, too, being suddenly faced with a more serious injury—a bad cut, a heavy fall, a burn, a case of food poisoning—Do you know what to do? Could you apply the treatment that is necessary while waiting for the Doctor—treatment that may save weeks of illness—perhaps a life? If not—then you owe it to your family to apply immediately for the 12 wonderful Books in this Course.

This great Course has been written by one of the foremost first aid lecturers in the country, who is an official lecturer and examiner for the St. John Ambulance Association.

If you are already studying First Aid as an Ambulance or A.R.P. worker this Course will help you to make faster progress and to qualify more quickly.

Look at this list of just a few of the accidents that might happen in your home:

Scalds—Burns—Heart Attack—Sunstroke—Poisoning—Electric Shock—Drowning—Convulsions—Food poisoning—Struck by Lightning—Knocked down by Car—Snake bite—Wound that won't stop bleeding—Gas poisoning—Aid burns—Fractures—Choking—Crushed rib—Foreign body in ear—Broken arm—Cramp—Epileptic fit—Concussion—Broken collar bone—Bleeding from main artery—Broken jaw—Displaced cartilage—Dislocated shoulder—Fractured skull—Broken leg—Broken thigh—Hysteria—Shock—Sprained ankle—Twisted knee—Fainting, etc., etc., etc.

Step by step in unmistakable language and clear explanatory PHOTOGRAPHS each Book in the Course takes you through a carefully-arranged and progressive plan which covers every phase of first aid.

Each Book is accompanied by questions and answers so that you can test your progress as you go along. With Book No. 1 you will also be sent a special Marking Chart on which you can record your progress right through to the end of the Course!

The 12 Books in this Course are compact and light—they measure 5½ in. wide by 8½ in. deep—a handy pocket size. Each Book is perfectly

printed in clear type on white opaque paper. The volumes have strong texture covers.

In producing this Course the "Daily Herald" has appreciated that many readers may wish to secure their twelve books in an even better binding, and has accordingly arranged for a special De Luxe Edition to be prepared—with covers bound in extra-durable Service Cloth—this is an extra privilege concession which should be accepted at once.

### DO THIS NOW

This invaluable Course comes to you Book by Book. All you do is reserve the complete Course at once, by sending in the Reservation Form "A" and Label below completed as directed, together with FOURPENCE-HALFPENNY (4½d.) in stamps. (If you require the DE LUXE EDITION with the beautiful extra-durable Service Cloth binding, you send only 1½d. extra—i.e., SIXPENCE instead of fourpence-halfpenny). In return the "Daily Herald" will at once send your FIRST BOOK and eleven official Vouchers entitling you to obtain the remaining Eleven Books—one every two weeks.

To secure your Second Book you send in your Voucher No. 2 together with FOURPENCE-HALFPENNY (4½d.) in stamps (or SIXPENCE, if your Course is reserved in the De Luxe Edition) and twelve Tokens cut from twelve consecutive issues of the "Daily Herald." Your Second Book will then be dispatched to you. You do the same for your Third Book—and so on, until you have the complete Course. That is all. There is nothing else to do, except to see that your Newsagent holds your written Order for the regular supply of your copies of the "Daily Herald." Tokens eligible are the series "P" and will be found each day in the bottom right-hand corner of the back page of the "Daily Herald." You may begin collecting your tokens for Book 2 with the Token "P.7" which will appear in the issue of the "Daily Herald" out to-morrow. No other series of tokens will be accepted. This offer is open both to regular and new readers of the "Daily Herald." No person may apply for more than one complete "First Aid in the Home" Course.

You never know when some mishap may come like a "bolt from the blue" to a member of your family. It would be tragic—heart-breaking—to have to stand helplessly by because you don't know what to do. Seize this opportunity at once! Make sure that should any accident, simple or serious, befall anyone you love, you possess the knowledge that will enable you to help them. Post the Reservation Form below at once. They bring your First Book immediately together with the Vouchers entitling you to the other 11 Books of the Course. Apply Now!

### 12 PRECIOUS BOOKS: What they tell you!

- BOOK 1** PRINCIPLES OF FIRST AID—EMERGENCY-BANDAGING. Aims and objects of First Aid—What to do in an emergency until professional aid is obtainable—Functions of bones, joints and muscles—First Aid Materials—How to treat for shock, etc.
- BOOK 2** INJURIES TO BONES, JOINTS AND MUSCLES. General Rules for Treatment of Fractures—The Use of splints and bandages—Signs, Symptoms and Treatment of Injuries to Joints and Muscles—Displaced Cartilages, Sprains, etc., etc.
- BOOK 3** SHOCK, WOUNDS AND HÆMORRHAGE. Circulation of the Blood—The Main Arteries—Varicose Veins—How to make and when to use a Tourniquet—Types of Wounds—How to cleanse and dress wounds, etc., etc.
- BOOK 4** POISONED WOUNDS AND INSENSIBILITY. Poisoned Wounds and Stings—The Nervous System—How to apply Artificial Respiration—Poisonous gases, choking, etc., etc.
- BOOK 5** BURNS, POISONS AND INJURIES. Symptoms of poisoning—General rules for the Treatment of Poisoning—When to give an Emetic—When to give an Antidote—Treatment of Scalds or Burns—Emergency aid in midwifery, etc., etc.
- BOOK 6** TRANSPORT AND RECEPTION OF ACCIDENT CASES. Methods of carrying Patient, if only one bearer is available—Hand-seats, etc. If two or more bearers are available—The Four-Handled Seat—Stocking a First Aid Chest, etc., etc.
- BOOK 7** THE QUALIFICATIONS OF THE HOME NURSE. Nurse's duties to Patient, Relatives, Doctor and herself—The duties of a bad nurse and how to avoid them—ROLLER-BANDAGING—Uses of the Roller Bandage, etc., etc.
- BOOK 8** CHOICE AND PREPARATION OF A SICK ROOM. Importance of Warmth, Light and Ventilation—How to keep the sick room clean—How to avoid draughts—Bed linen and equipment—Changing sheets, mattress turning, etc., etc.
- BOOK 9** OBSERVATION OF THE SICK—AND INVALID COOKERY. Washing the Patient—Counting Patient's Respiration—The Importance of Diet—What is meant by a Liquid Diet—What food may be given when a Light Diet is ordered, etc., etc.
- BOOK 10** HOME NURSING—METHODS OF TREATMENT. How to make and use External Applications—Poultices, Fomentations—Hot and Cold Packs, Ice Bags, Cold Compresses, Hot and Cold Sparging, Medicated Baths, Mustard Plasters, etc., etc.
- BOOK 11** INFECTIOUS DISEASES AND SURGICAL NURSING. Infection and Disinfection—Symptoms—Disinfecting the Sick room—Treatment of Infectious Diseases—Preparation of Dressings and Instruments, etc., etc.
- BOOK 12** A.R.P. IN FIRST AID. Essential up-to-date A.R.P. information of which every efficient First Aid Student must have a thorough knowledge—How to recognise the various types of Gas—Effects of gas—Treatment of Gas Casualties—H.E. and Incendiary Bombs, etc., etc.



**BROKEN ARM.**—He was redecorating the outside of his house, when he fell and broke his arm. Would YOUR assistance make matters worse through lack of knowledge or could you really help?



**CHILDREN'S FALLS.**—Young children delight in climbing chairs. A fall might break a bone. Could you act with the assurance that what you were doing was RIGHT and BEST?



**SUDDEN ILLNESS.**—Her husband came in very ill. What should she do? Would YOU, too, be equally at a loss when every minute is precious while waiting for a doctor?



**DROWNING.**—Everyone should know how to administer artificial respiration. You never know when your help may be needed to save a life! This Course tells and shows you what to do!



**POISONING.**—Their little girl hadn't been home long when she started to writhe in agony. She had eaten something poisonous. Would you know the RIGHT antidote or emetic?



**CUTS.**—Hurriedly she is cutting bread. Suddenly the knife slips, cutting her finger. A minor injury that might prove fatal. Do you know the correct precautionary steps to take?



**ELECTRIC SHOCK.**—He was going to plug in his radio when he was violently flung back. An electric shock! Could you do the RIGHT thing?



**CONCUSSION.**—A game of cricket in the garden. Suddenly the boy falls to the ground, stunned by the ball. Do you know the FIRST thing YOU must do?

**NO WAITING!  
YOUR  
FIRST  
BOOK  
COMES  
TO YOU  
AT  
ONCE!**

### IMPORTANT

To make sure of your copy of this "Daily Herald" every morning you should hold a written order—if he does not already hold such an order from you, HAND HIM THE FORM BELOW AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

### B Daily Herald ORDER FORM (PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY)

To:

(Name of Newsagent)

Address:

Please deliver or reserve the "Daily Herald" for me until further notice.

Signature:

Address:

Date:

### CUT ALONG DOTTED LINE—

### DAILY HERALD

### A "FIRST AID IN THE HOME" A Complete Course in Twelve Invaluable Books. RESERVATION FORM

This Form reserves the Complete 12 Books of the Course in your name and brings you Book No. 1 at once.

Address your envelope exactly To:—"FIRST AID COURSE," DEPT. N.1, "DAILY HERALD," NEAL STREET, LONDON, W.C.2. (Prof.) as shown on right.

In accordance with your special offer, please reserve in my name without obligation the complete 12-Book "FIRST AID IN THE HOME" Course in Edition indicated below.

Please send me the first Book of the Course. I enclose remittance as indicated below for my first Book. Together with Book No. 1, please send me also the eleven official Vouchers on which to qualify at intervals of two weeks for the other eleven Books of the Course. I give the name and address of my Newsagent for verification purposes. I have NOT already reserved a complete Course under this scheme.

STANDARD EDITION Enclose 4½d. in LOOSE stamps. Please cross out Edition NOT required. DE LUXE EDITION Enclose 6½d. in stamps or P.O.

N.B.—Write clearly below in BLOCK LETTERS. If sending P.O. make payable to "Daily Herald" and cross / & Co./

NAME (Mr., Mrs., Miss, etc.) FULL POSTAL ADDRESS

NEWSAGENT'S NAME ADDRESS

Date

Last day for receipt of reservations from this issue is Wednesday, June 28. Offer applies only to Gt. Britain, N. Ireland and Eire. No person may apply for more than one complete "First Aid" Course.

**IMPORTANT.** The Label below with Reservation Form. You must fill it in with your name and full postal address in block letters and affix a THREE-HALFPENNY STAMP to the space provided. The Reservation Form and Label, together with the correct remittance, must be posted in a sealed envelope bearing 1½d. stamp.

### WITH CARE

NAME

Full Postal Address

F. N.1

If undelivered please return to "Daily Herald," 28, Shilton Street, London, W.C.2.

A 1½d. (three halfpenny) stamp MUST be affixed here by YOU

BOOK No. 1



# "ETON PLAYING-FIELDS" WAY TO RECLAIM OLD LAGS

## NAZIS' NEW DODGE TO STIR UP TROUBLE

SEIZURES MADE IN THE NORTH OF FRANCE SHOW THAT THE NAZI PROPAGANDA FACTORY IS NOW MAKING A BIG EFFORT TO PURSUE "DEFEATIST" TACTICS THROUGHOUT FRANCE.

Thousands of leaflets seized are devoted to extolling the virtues of Nazi rule, telling the French people that its one aim is to promote the well-being of the working classes and particularly to protect them against capitalist domination.

The workers are also told that the real object of the "encirclement" policy is to carry out the aims of the capitalist classes in France and Britain, and that the working classes are to be ruthlessly slaughtered so that capitalist groups may steal Germany's trade.

"CONSPIRACY"

The bulk of the propaganda leaflets are in French, but there has been a special issue in Polish for circulation among the large number of Poles working in the mines of Northern France.

These tell the miners that their country is being exploited to further the aims of the capitalist conspirators, and urging them to take every opportunity of bringing home to their relatives in Poland the "truth" about the "conspiracy and the infamy of the French and British Governments."

They are further told that Germany was on the way to reaching an honourable settlement with Poland when the "conspirators" stepped in with a policy that must sooner or later plunge Poland into an unnecessary war.

"GOOD TIME" GIRL

Rosemary Andree, well-known dancer, is the girl beneath this novel "clock" sun hat, worn at Reochampton Pool.

HOW TO HANDLE CRIME!

Several doors in the Palace of Justice at Trieste are now without handles. Burglars recently broke into the Palace and removed a number of brass door-handles.

In order to prevent further thefts the administration decided to have all the remaining brass door-handles removed. —Reuter.

## Germolene HEALED HIS BAD LEG AFTER 50 YEARS SUFFERING

Every sufferer from a bad leg or a dangerous varicose ulcer must read this wonderful letter, a tremendous triumph for the remarkable healing power of marvelous **Germolene**.

Dear Sirs: I have had a wonderful cure through **Germolene**. I have suffered with Varicose Ulcers on my left leg for over 50 years and this last six years it has been very bad—pains and irritation and not much sleep has been mine. Last July I was recommended to try **Germolene**, pain and irritation gradually disappeared, then it commenced to heal up—now it has all healed up and I can walk three or four miles without feeling any ill-effects. I am 72 and feel ten years younger. Will you please accept my deepest gratitude. Yours respectfully, (Signed) S.R., Sussex.

**LIBERAL FOR N. CORNWALL**

Mr. T. L. Horabin was yesterday adopted Liberal candidate for the Northern Division of Cornwall in the by-election caused by the death of Sir Francis Acland.

**WALL STREET CLOSE**

The Stock Market closed firm and quiet. Bonds were higher and grain steady to firm. Cotton was from four to eight points higher. Rubber market was closed to-day. Sterling closed at 4.68.

**Let Germolene Make Your Skin Clean!**

Whatever your skin trouble—eczema, pimples, sores, itching, scalds, burns, and all kinds of Skin Afflictions in Record Time.

**ACCEPT THIS OFFER!**

Get a 1/3 tin of **Germolene** free when you buy a tin of **Germolene** today and prove how it will and the germicide, danger and disinfectant.

**ECZEMA PIMPLES OPEN WOUNDS SORES ITCHING SCALDS BURNS**

and all kinds of Skin Afflictions in Record Time.

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## THE STUFF TO GIVE 'EM!



SIR SAMUEL HOARE

## SIR SAMUEL HAS A "BIG SURPRISE"

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

WITH THE PASSING OF THE CRIMINAL JUSTICE BILL NEXT MONTH, SIR SAMUEL HOARE WILL ANNOUNCE HIS BIG SURPRISE.

Not content with hoping to end ticket-of-leave and the terror of the lash, the Home Secretary aims at one thing more, "public schools" for "old lags."

He intends to build detention homes for habitual criminals, with "house" systems similar to those of Eton, Harrow, and Winchester.

Prison wards will be replaced by masters and assistant masters, and prefects will be chosen from among the prisoners themselves.

**WORK AND STUDY**

"Public school" prison "houses" will compete, not only in games, but in work and study.

And in the new camps to be established near prisons, convicts will have furnished rooms instead of cells, where they can smoke, stick pictures on the walls, have their own books and personal knick-knacks.

A Home Office official told me yesterday:

"For these specially selected prisoners—youths more likely to benefit by the treatment—prison walls will have gone for ever."

No longer will they be regarded as pariahs "beyond the pale."

The prisoners will live in huts, where good food, lodging and entertainment will be provided. Work will occupy an eight-hour day, but after that they can read, talk, play chess, or listen to the radio.

Or they can go in for gymnastics and country dancing; jazz bands and concerts; running their own libraries, cinemas, debating societies, and cultivating their gardens.

No longer will they leave prison embittered and lacking in self-respect, but physically fit and mentally able.

Christmas and holidays will be gala days. Then, convicts living far from their homes will be moved to local prisons, so that their relatives can pay them visits.

Gloomy clothes make prisoners sulky, so they will have bright suits and wear collars and ties.

From the wages they earn they will be able to buy tobacco, cigarettes, chocolate, jam and other luxuries.

Bowling greens, baseball, football and cricket pitches will be laid out, and tournaments encouraged.

**CHELSEA STANDSTILL FOR AIR RAID TEST**

Seven minutes after the air-raid warnings sound in Chelsea to-morrow to mark the start of the daylight A.R.P. exercise, aeroplanes will fly over the borough. The seven minutes represents the approximate period which may elapse in war time between the sounding of the raid warning and the arrival of enemy bombers.

All traffic will stop, and drivers should draw their vehicles to the side of the road and leave them there, while they follow direction signs to the nearest shelter. Bus passengers should descend and go to the shelter point nearest the bus stop.

There will be 126 "shelter assembly" points, indicated on pavements by paint markings, with light barriers along the kerbs. The standstill will last fifteen minutes.

**OLD CONRAD'S CALENDAR**

Zebrings (1919) Assoc. Ltd., Bristol, July 1, 1939. Tickets, 2s. 6d., from R. G. Marsh, 3, Hill St., Bristol.

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## Tunnel Spy Suspects "YARD" AID IN 3-NATION PROBE

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

REMARKABLE DISCOVERIES LINKING THE SUSPECTS WITH BRITAIN ARE SAID TO HAVE BEEN MADE BY THE POLICE FOLLOWING THE ARREST, ON ESPIONAGE CHARGES, OF ROBERT MITAINE, A FRENCHMAN, AND TWO WOMEN ACCOMPANIES—ONE SPANISH, THE OTHER AN ITALIAN MARRIED TO A FLEMING.

They are stated to have been three of the heads of an international gang dealing in State secrets, drugs and smuggled dutiable goods.

Now the aid of Scotland Yard has been sought in the investigations.

Their arrest followed the discovery of a secret tunnel with a partly built light railway running from an old castle, taken over by one of the women, under the Franco-Belgian frontier.

**UNDER THE CUSTOMS!**

So caring were the gang that the tunnel actually passed under the Customs House.

The gang, it is stated, has its agents all over Europe and is responsible for the transport of drugs to England.

It also handled the traffic in stolen cars in Britain and France, and exported them for sale in other countries "after being" touched up.

It is known that the gang also undertook the handling of spies' reports, destined for Germany and Italy, relating to British and French armament secrets and their plans for mutual co-operation in the event of war.

It is stated that they were responsible when important documents concerning British defence secrets disappeared somewhere between London and Paris.

It is believed that some of the traffic to and from England was carried on by means of bogus diplomatic passports that must have been obtained with the connivance of employees in some of the smaller Legations.

French, Belgian and British police are co-operating in the investigations.

**"GERMAN EAST AFRICA"**

Commander Bower (Con., Cleveland) is to ask in Parliament on Wednesday whether British subjects of Jewish extraction in Kenya have received letters from official German sources addressed to "Deutsch Ost-Afrika," in some cases demanding payment of their alleged share of a collective fine recently imposed on Jews in Germany.

Developments are also taking place in the connection with the share recommended last week—1. Beer and 2. Mr. Alfred E. Beer, chairman and managing director of the company, is retiring.

Mr. E. Shepherd now becomes chairman, and there is likely to be a change in policy. The shares should be obtainable at 7s. to yield 5 1/2 per cent. dividend being 8 per cent.

There are some suggestions in the market just now. Take the case of the Newall Engineering Co., which has been over-looked by F. H. Lloyd and Company, who own steel foundries.

Producers of both Admiralty and merchant shipbuilders (both Admiralty and merchant) locomotive builders, home and foreign railways, rolling-stock manufacturers, electrical engineers, draught builders, and others.

An unusual feature for an engineering company is the presence of a woman on the board—Mrs. A. H. Lloyd. For the past four years dividends have been 7 per cent., 8 per cent., and 10 per cent. respectively.

As the £1 shares can be bought at 20s. the yield is 10 per cent.

The Newall Engineering Co., according to the prospectus, is now entering upon a period when it can expect to reap the reward of past work.

The "A" ordinary shares, upon which a dividend of 10 per cent. has been paid for the past two years, can be bought at 3s., their par value. Another yield of 10 per cent.

Whessex Foundry and Engineering Co. has just earned record profits amounting to over 72 per cent. on the £200,000 of capital. The dividend is 40 per cent. compared with 30 per cent. in the previous year and 20 per cent. the year before that.

The "A" ordinary shares can be bought at 60s. 2d. to yield nearly 12 per cent. Furthermore, a programme of modernisation and extending the works is now virtually completed.

Thomas de la Rue, recommended last September at 50s. 4s. now 75s. x.d. and still rising. In spite of last year's capital bonus of 10 per cent. the dividend, since 1935, has been 10 per cent., 12 per cent., 12 per cent., and the net profit recently announced is equal to over 70 per cent. on the ordinary capital.

Another excellent year has been enjoyed by General Electric Co. Not profit is again higher at £1,776,099 compared with £1,772,181 for the previous year. The ordinary dividend is maintained at 10 per cent., and the cash bonus at 10 per cent.

The recent weakness in markets has brought the shares of the company down to 40s. compared with 48s. on May 21 last, when I said that the results of the year should be no worse than the previous year's.

The company's reserve a year ago was more than its issued capital, and the present reserve is £1,000,000.

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# FAYRE'S FAREWELL to LOVE

—READ THIS FIRST—  
BECAUSE of a quixotic notion that she could use his money to help her friends, FAYRE DENMERE married TONY MYRON, a rich young man who fell madly in love with her on first sight. After the wedding Tony's realisation that Fayre does not love him causes him to leave her, though his affections for her were stronger than ever. Seeing in this her opportunity, MARJORIE ISAAC, wife of Tony's friend GREG, tracks Tony down to a cottage in Cornwall, where Tony meets with an accident. Realising that she does love him after all, Fayre goes to the cottage, where Tony is still unconscious, and there meets Marjorie, who gives a false impression of the true state of affairs. Fayre learns that though he does not yet know it, Tony has lost all his money except the half of his fortune: he had settled on her at the time of the marriage. Meanwhile, Greg wants to know what Marjorie proposes about their own marriage.

—By GINA DAYE—

and wandered to the window, which gave only a view of more pigeon-holes hiding human beings and fire escapes and tradesmen's lifts. He was silent and Marjorie watched him, hoping he would mend the quarrel. She intended to be placed in the wrong. Presently he said, still looking at the dreary scene: "If only we all could see what is real, I thought you awfully pretty and amusing, and we'd had a frightfully good time at the Ambemarle party. I suppose we thought that loved! I suppose she leant up on one elbow, looking at him intently.

"Are you in love?" she asked solemnly. He turned with a start and the old cynical, careless Greg came back.

## EXASPERATION

"No, but I've seen love, a few days ago, and it was as though someone had socked me on the jaw. I've never seen it before."

"Who was it?" she demanded. Again a chill came over her. She thought Greg could never feel like that, all serious.

"Never mind, but I've seen what damned fools we are. Good-bye."

The door slammed as it always did after Greg. Marjorie decided she felt too upset to get up before it was time to dress for dinner at the Ritz. She had been so sure of holding Greg when it came to a struggle. She ran her fingers through her blonde curls. The untidy room, the fussy sort of furnishings, the perfumes, the electric fire, the cramped space and the bed she had been in all day made a picture of which she was suddenly aware. Life would be different with Tony. They'd travel and live in marvellous hotels where there would be some reason for getting up, not this pinching and cramped managing and no personal maid. "Oh, my," Marjorie said aloud in exasperation, "I don't care what he does. I'm crazy about Tony."

Dr. Forestry wished that Mrs. Anthony Myron had not asked such a delicate matter. He looked at his untidy desk, drumming some fingers, while Fayre sat in his shabby, leather armchair and watched him.

"If I must make a pronouncement, then I think it better for you not to see my patient. All that you tell me makes

it dangerous; any excitement, any stress might prove extremely injurious."

Fayre looked away and out of the window to the sea beyond a tangled garden.

"That is why I did not go to him when I heard he was conscious. It is easier for me to discuss the matter here, in your surgery, than to talk it over in my—my husband's home. I shall return to town. If he heard my voice it might upset him."

"Quite, and however careful one may be, accidents do happen," Dr. Forestry added with bright originality. "I feel very aggrieved that this—er—misunderstanding is present, but my patient is my first care. Only his marvellous constitution has pulled him out of this illness, as far as he has got," Dr. Forestry said hastily.

Fayre got up and stood for a moment, a slender figure against the dim walls. "I understand. I'll just call for my dressing-case and leave for London."

"You're brave and sensible," the middle-aged doctor said abruptly. "All I can lay claim to," she smiled a little. "Good-bye, you have my address. I shall be staying with my friend, Miss Alcorn, for a few days."

Tony was fast asleep when Fayre went in to say "good-bye." The darkness had drifted over the sky, the light of a small lamp was shielded from the bed. Nurse was downstairs having her tea, while Krane endeavoured to forget the fact that Mrs. Anthony Myron was leaving for London at once. He was to telephone her every day, he had full instructions about money, and none was to be spared. "Urgent business" called her away.

## PERTURBATION

Fayre dared to see Tony while he slept. She opened the door very quietly and closed it as noiselessly. He looked the merest shade better. Even while he slept one was aware that consciousness had returned. She knelt beside the bed, her fingers longing to touch his.

"Good-bye, Tony, my dear," she whispered.

As he stirred a little panic seized her that he might wake. She dared not risk that, and quickly she went out to find the nurse half-way up the stairs.

"If there is anything you want, telephone me at this address," Fayre decided that Grace Alcorn

must put her up at least until she was able to find an inexpensive flat.

Krane stood by the car while she got in. Messtson covered her with a rug, then climbed into the driving seat and turned the car away so that she could no longer see the cottage.

"Good-bye," her mind repeated. What dreadful word that could be.

It was late when she reached Grace's flat, but her lights were on. She greeted Fayre with amazed pleasure. "What have you been doing? You look like the proverbial ghost."

Grace dragged Fayre and her suitcase into the sitting-room, pushed her into a chair, and fished out the cigarettes from their hiding-place beneath a cushion.

"A lot of things. May I stay here for a night or two?"

"Of course," Grace held out a match and almost trembled with impatience to hear what she inelegantly described as "the dirt."

"Thanks, awfully," Fayre looked at her bravely. It had to be said, and it was better to get it over. Grace, from her position on a big pouffe, listened without interrupting once in her anxiety not to lose one scrap of what she might hear.

"So you see I do not want to use his money, and as he is penniless—"

"But how—" Grace burst out at last.

"I can't tell you. I feel that is so much Tony's business. But I must give him back everything. I want a job. Not secretarial work again. I want something that will help me to put up with—well, being lonely. I thought I'd run a babies' nursing home. You know, the sort where not too well off mothers could leave their children. Of course, there'd be a trained nurse and a matron. I should run all the household organisation and naturally the business side."

"Tell me, Fayre, have you gone completely gaga?" Grace got up with an

impatient movement. She felt the need for using a golf club on Fayre's head.

"No, only very tired and knowledgeable," Fayre leant back against the cushions limp and white in the light of the floor lamp.

"I am certain it's just gaga," Grace flopped back on the pouffe. "Here are you, married to a man who has gone off with another woman and you propose to fling all the money he gave you at his head so that he can enjoy life with a baby-blonde like Marjorie."

"Remember, I wasn't honest in marrying him. I have only myself to blame," Fayre regretted having told Grace so much, and yet they had been friends through many troubles. They both shared memories.

"Nonsense! Ah me, I suppose we shall never see things through the same telescope. Are you going to divorce Tony?"

"Please, Grace, I haven't thought about that. I'm dreadfully tired."

"I'm sorry. I suppose I'm made of more granite-like stuff than you are. Come along to your pigeon-hole of a room. Heavens, I'd sooner be sleeping in luxury at the 'Dorchester.' You'll not find malds springing up at the touch of a bell and the bath water is nearer cold than hot."

## PREPARATION

"I don't mind. If you can put up with me for a day or two?"

"As long as you can endure the near white paint and the carpet with four cigarette holes in it, after your splendid magnificence."

"I gave your telephone number for anyone to call me first thing in the morning to tell me about Tony. I've got a great deal to do for him. He'll want somewhere to go to when he is well enough to be moved. As he loved Tellock Manor I want that ready for him."

"And for Marjorie," Grace said bitterly.

The colour ran up into Fayre's face

and then receded, leaving her white with a strained look in her eyes.

"Perhaps," she said quietly. "You see, I feel guilty too. I don't know why he married me, but it was only for a whim then I did my share of the hurt by marrying him to punish him. It's funny, but I'm the one who has been punished."

Grace drew the faded crotonne curtains over the windows and switched on a small electric fire as she said: "There isn't any need to stick a pin in the hurt."

When she had gone Fayre undressed and crept into the none too comfortable bed. Her eyes felt as though they were glued open and it seemed hours before she managed to sleep, only to awake, as it seemed, in a few minutes to bewilderment. Then she remembered. "There was no sound of the sea, or the smell of coffee made by Krane, or the whisper of starched aprons. Tony was very far away."

"Thank you, Krane. You must take all directions from the doctors about visitors, for I shall not be coming down yet."

Fayre hung up the receiver. Tony was getting stronger every day, but not well enough to see anyone who might cause "excitement." Dr. Forestry tactfully ruled out Marjorie, although he knew all that Fayre had told him. Grace came along as Fayre rang off, and her eyebrows asked the usual question: "How is he?"

## CONSOLATION

"Better, thank God. I'm going down to Tellock with Pete to-day, just to make sure everything is going all right. Then I thought I'd see Phyllis; she might help me with the baby idea."

"Might," Grace stubbed a cigarette out in an ashtray. Personally, I should prefer Pete. The shot went home so obviously that Grace realised it. "I'm not asking questions, but giving advice."

"I know," Fayre was thankful when the doorbell rang and interrupted the advice.

"There was Pete."

The baby home was the ideal. He offered temporary comfort and he wanted her. The last two weeks had been dangerous. He helped her in a thousand ways, and each one seemed to bring with it: "You see how gladly I do this and that for you. Let me do everything for all time."

It was the easy way to go to Pete. He arrived this morning to drive her down to Tellock, coming in eagerly and greeting Grace while she surveyed him through half-closed eyelids and watched him take Fayre's hand as though he received something very sacred.

"Have I arrived too early?" He raked his head for words to say in front of Grace. He wished heartily she would murmur some excuse and disappear, but she was enjoying his discomfiture.

TO BE CONTINUED  
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## Honeymoon For One

GREG sat down on the end of the bed and was selecting a cigarette with care.

"I wasn't particularly interested. I suppose if you did stay at the hotel I can't divorce you?" he told Marjorie.

"Greg!" Her mouth trembled. It was one thing for such a suggestion to come from her, but to hear it spoken in cold blood by Greg—

"Well, that is what you want, or isn't it?"

"You're cruel after this dreadful time," the tears spilled out of the bright blue eyes. "I've been through hell, what with the pain and worrying about Tony. I've just had a telegram from Fayre saying he's better. I think it is very nice of her to remember my anxiety."

"I agree," Greg said coldly, while Marjorie sniffed. "Anyway, if I can't accuse you of anything the divorce is off, but I advise you to leave Tony Myron alone." Almost as he said it he remembered that Marjorie was always

spurred on by a warning. She brightened at once and smiled.

"He's a darling and I'm crazy about him. It doesn't matter telling you this because your only idea in life is a fishing rod and a crowd of men in the bar at the golf club."

"And yours is a dressmaker's salon," Greg watched her through the cigarette smoke. What would she say if she knew Tony had lost his money? Malicious mischief urged him to tell her, but his vindictive desire to hurt her held him back. Let her burn her boats and her fingers. Queer how three years of marriage, begun so light-heartedly and in love, could have burnt into ashes. But then, he concluded, they were not in love. Made an infernal mistake and one day they'd have to tidy it up, but he was not in any hurry. She had behaved abominably and he would take his time about setting her free.

"You shouldn't have married me," Marjorie burst into tears as a wave of self-pity swept over her.

"For once we are agreed," he got up

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## Tinker Joe's Philosophy

## NOT A CENT: BUT CONTENT

## Mrs. Grundy Comes To Life

WOMEN BATHERS AT SHERBROOKE, QUEBEC, MUST IN FUTURE WEAR BATHING SUITS WITH "KNEE-LENGTH BLOOMERS AND HIGH COLLAR LINES"

This has been decided by the Sherbrooke Parks Department. The rule applies to all beaches controlled by the city authorities.

In addition, topless trunks for men are prohibited. Another new rule states that bathers must not walk, drive or cycle more than 50 feet from the water's edge.—Reuter.

## Caravan Coiffure



While their caravan rested, these charming holiday girls went in for a spot of hairdressing. And don't they enjoy it?

## ROAMER'S SECRET OF HAPPINESS

FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT

Chertsey, Saturday.

BY TRADE HE'S A HUMBLE TINKER, HIS WORKSHOP THE STREETS, HIS HOTEL A FIELD AND HIS BED A PILE OF HAY. YET JOE TAYLOR HAS STUMBLED ON SOMETHING HE WOULD NOT SWOP FOR "ALL THE GOLD IN THE WORLD AND ETERNITY TO SPEND IT IN."

For "Tinker Joe," as they call him in this peaceful Surrey retreat, knows the magic secret of happiness.

The secret that eludes so many and, in these grabbing, troubled times, is revealed to so few is money, according to Joe—not the love of money, but the lack of it!

## MONEY THE RUIN OF MANY

Joe Taylor lived up to his creed last week, when he refused to accept more than two days' work at a Walton film studio where the film "Old Mother Riley, M.P." is being made.

"They gave me two guineas for just standing around being photographed with my grinding barrow," he told me to-day, "and I should not have been happy if I'd stayed and earned more."

Joe, in his early thirties and a picturesque figure in dark blue shirt and brown trousers, was squatting on the grass behind the six-and-six-week cottage that is his home when he is not tramping Britain in search of work.

"I don't exactly hate money," he said, "but I dislike it being my master. Money has ruined the happiness of far too many people."

When I see rich folk fly past me in their huge motors as I trudge from village to village on my travels, I don't envy them a scrap.

"In fact, I always think to myself, 'Poor devils. I wonder how much worry their riches have brought them?'"

"And I don't think I'm far off the mark when I answer 'Plenty.' The wealthy are always afraid of being poor; that the value of their investments will fall or that they are not able to put up such a good show as their better-off pals."

Joe told me that he lives up to his belief in life by never earning more than a certain amount each day.

"I pack up working at lunch time," he said, "though I'm not afraid of work and could, with little difficulty, pile up enough to make me liable to pay Income Tax."

"But what would happen if I had a 'wad' stowed away? I'm only human after all, and I should probably leave away the winter in bed."

"You'd find no happier folk in the wide world than the 'needies,' which is slang for the fellows who work their way round the country," he added.

## EARNINGS POOLED

"And I'll tell you why. When we tinkers meet there is no question of who has 'bagged' the best roads in the district."

"We put each other wise as to the parts we've already tried and often we spend a few days travelling round together, then we pool our earnings and divide them up."

The happy tinker has such a profound belief in his philosophy that money is the greatest stumbling-block in the path of contentment that he starts work with nothing in his pocket each morning.

"I find that to start working with my pockets empty is a sure way of ensuring a good day," he said.

Tinker Joe, who served in the Navy during the war, revealed a happy side of his nature when he discussed folk who are rude to him when he calls asking for knives to grind or lawnmowers to sharpen.

"I always think—'That woman was mighty unpleasant, but how am I to know that someone hasn't been nagging at her or that she has not some terrible worry on her mind?'" he said.

## It's Not Such Fun!

## FAN MAILS CAN BE TRYING!

ONCE I HAD THE NOTION THAT IT WOULD BE FUN TO BE A FILM STAR, OR A MILLIONAIRE, JUST FOR THE PLEASURE OF READING MY "FAN MAIL."

But now, having had a slight insight into the troubles that afflict the man who receives the largest daily postbag in Britain, I've changed my mind.

Frederick Wolff Ogilvie is the name of this arch-victim of the letter-writers. He is the Director-General of the B.B.C.

And because he is responsible for an institution which brings education, entertainment and what-not to millions of people all over these islands, the Director-General must see to it that every letter in the vast pile that reaches him daily, even those written by the crankiest of cranks, gets its answer.

"Perhaps the most familiar, and most dreaded letter-writer," an official told me yesterday, "is the man who believes that he could run the B.B.C. far, far better than the Governors themselves."

"But usually this type of correspondent wastes so much space in telling us what he objects to that he hasn't any left for his suggestions—if he had any to start with."

There is a man who writes frequently to point out that radio can be a nuisance to tenants in mansion flats, and who has a bright idea which, he says, will make a wireless set audible only to its owner.

## BIG SNAG

But this inventive genius seems to forget altogether that his device has one big snag—that once it is fixed to the radio set it deadens sound altogether!

The invention was being seriously examined when it was discovered that the writer was an inmate of a mental home.

"Lots of the disgruntled people who write to the Director-General," the official went on, "are people who are certain they know somebody who can sing better than any artist we engage."

"Or they believe their own children are infant prodigies, whom the great British public would acclaim if they only had the chance to hear them on the air."

"Then there are the programme critics—the men and women who think that because they like a certain type of programme everyone else in Britain must be of the same mentality."

The people who don't believe in the foreign language broadcasts; the listeners who say there is too much "propaganda," or not enough of it; the sports fans who grumble because they think their own particular pastimes are not given at least an hour's broadcast—these, and many other correspondents, help to swell the Director-General's sacks of mail.

But each writer gets an answer, courteous, painstaking, dignified.

## HI! WHAT ARE YOU LAUGHING AT?



## Holiday Boom for Scotland and Eire!

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

EUROPE'S INTERNATIONAL TROUBLES ARE PROVING A BOON TO SCOTLAND AND IRELAND. MANY THOUSANDS OF ENGLISH PEOPLE, WHO USUALLY GO TO THE CONTINENT FOR THEIR HOLIDAYS, HAVE DECIDED TO REMAIN IN BRITAIN THIS YEAR.

A large proportion of them will go north of the Tweed or cross the Irish Sea.

As a result, many Scottish and Irish hotels are already well booked up for the whole of the summer.

"Tourist traffic to Scotland and to Northern Ireland and Eire is increasing by leaps and bounds," I was told yesterday by a leading travel agency in London.

"Already we have had a record number of bookings—more than twice the usual number, and we are expecting a tremendous rush in July and August."

"People do not seem to be going to the Continent this year. A large number have asked us for details for tours in Scotland or to some of the Scottish islands."

"Almost every golfer wants us to arrange a schedule which will give him a day at St. Andrews."

"And many people want to tour the Highlands."

"Ireland is having much more than its share of the traffic, too. More people than usual are going to Northern Ireland."

"And there is a great rush to Eire. People who normally spend a couple of weeks during the summer looking at Swiss and Italian lakes have decided that this year there is just as much beauty, if not more, to be found in the Irish lakes."



The queer contrivance this Chicago typist wears is a new invention supposed to give rest to tired secretaries.

## WELL REVENGED!

A motorist, whose car tyres were worn, accidentally ran over a porcupine which suddenly dashed across a road at Mpslangu, N. Rhodesia. The little animal sold its life dearly, for the motorist found ten punctures!—Reuter.

## A MILLION YEARS OF YOUTH

set free by

## GLAND THERAPY

For many years it has been known that the energy and vitality that we possess in youth; the clear dynamic confidence that makes the early years a time of power, and the easy resilience that makes light of illness and difficulty—ALL COME FROM THE SECRETIONS produced by the Endocrine glands.

Without these Glands there could be no youth, no hopes, no aspirations, no personality, in fact, without the glands, life itself could not begin.

Doctors have always said that if, one day, it could be possible to administer Glandular extracts and Vitamins in an assimilable form to those, young or old, who feel their powers declining through illness, overwork or worry, it would be possible to give a new lease of youth, a new lease of life and a new lease of happiness—TO-DAY THAT MEDICAL DREAM HAS BECOME A REALITY. Glandular Therapy without injection, in conjunction with a vitamin catalyst is established as an ethical and wonderful achievement.

London GLAND SPECIALIST'S discovery authorises **GUARANTEE** that YOU can have

the **ENERGY and VITALITY of YOUTH** by **JULY 2nd or TREATMENT IS FREE**

THERE are thousands of men and women to-day who are living in a twilight condition of health, neither ill nor well. Men and women, quite often not old, even who feel their powers waning; men and women who have lost confidence and for whom the new day brings new problems without new strength.

Ten years ago such sufferers would have been told that they were "imagining things," that they must "brace themselves up" and "make an effort." To-day medical science not only knows these feelings and "imaginings" as symptoms of a definite Gland disturbance, but also knows that Glandular Therapy can re-establish the Gland function as Nature herself would do in normal health.

## THE MOST DYNAMIC FORCE IN THE HUMAN ORGANISM

The power of Glandular Therapy to revitalise the whole of the physical, nervous and mental system in a matter of

## CASE NOTES

The quick and positive reaction to Glandular Therapy represents one of the most gratifying successes in medicine to-day.

## CASE 369:

Man, aged 63, Clerk, experiencing loss of vitality indicated by excessive tiredness at end of day. Reports "The beneficial effect was seen almost immediately in better appetite, better sleep and steadier nerves. As far as I can see, you are not making any extravagant claims for it, for I can even see facial improvement even in this short time."

## CASE 351:

Man, aged 49, Civil Servant, says: "... 'Feel unwell and nervous largely due to worry and anxiety due to over-indulgence...' REPORTS FIRST WEEK: 'An improvement in general health was noticed after 3rd day.' REPORT SECOND WEEK: 'Feel less nervous and do not tire so quickly after exertion. Better spirits than heretofore.'"

## CASE 329:

Man, aged 31, Teacher. Suffered from mental and physical excitement. Frequent headaches. INTERIM REPORT: "I have felt better since taking the treatment. I feel brighter in every way, sleep sound, eat well, have lost that nervous depression and regained the vital force."

## CASE 375:

Woman, aged 43, Domestic. Complained of "Poor condition of health, no strength or energy... excessive flushes due to change... 'shaky from flu,' can't get strength back..." INTERIM REPORT: "General improvement in health. Feeling stronger and ability to walk almost slowly improving... flushes not so excessive... less in number and shorter."

## GLANDULAR THERAPY REMOVES THE CAUSE OF ALL THIS...

PHYSICAL and MENTAL DEBILITY  
ANAEMIA  
INSOMNIA  
LASSITUDE  
PREMATURE AGEING  
NERVES  
NERVOUS-BREAKDOWN



Dominion Buildings, the address of the Institute

## APPLICATION FORM

TO THE PHARMACEUTICAL RESEARCH INSTITUTE, LTD., DOMINION BUILDINGS, SOUTH PLACE, LONDON, E.C.2.

Please send me under plain sealed cover, without obligation, a copy of your FREE Instruction Book "A GUARANTEE OF NEW YOUTH FOR YOU," which will tell me what to do to get the benefits of Glandular Therapy by July 2nd (later only if you delay your reply).

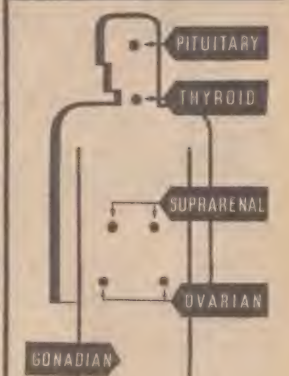
NAME \_\_\_\_\_

Please print in Block Letters, state whether Mr., Mrs., or other title

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

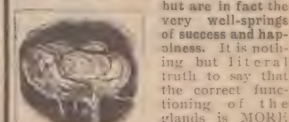
13d. stamp for reply postage will be appreciated but is not essential

People 186/39



## No Injections Necessary for New Treatment that Restores Vital Youth Centres

Above you see in diagrammatic form the position of the principal Endocrine structures, known as the ductless glands. It is these structures that manufacture the secretions that are the source of all mental and physical power; that are vital not only to health and to energy, but are in fact the very well-springs of success and happiness. It is nothing but literal truth to say that the correct functioning of the glands is MORE important than the correct functioning of the heart itself, for although the action of the heart is necessary to sustain life the functioning of the glands is essential to SUSTAIN A FULL LIFE THAT IS WORTH LIVING. To-day you and all who come after you are to reap the benefit of the labours of a London gland specialist who has perfected a form of treatment known as the P.R.I. Treatment that will give to the millions some of the youth they have lost. A treatment that utilises the most dynamic natural power in the human body, that will not merely drug or alleviate conditions of debility, but by the correlation and adjustment of the HORMONE content of the system, will bring health where health seemed impossible, vitality in cases where even the vital spark seemed lacking, and, above all, bring happiness, dominance, confidence and the will to live.



Diagrammatic sketch of the suprarenal gland, showing its position relative to the heart and lungs. The gland that influences muscular strength and physical energy.

functioning of the glands is essential to SUSTAIN A FULL LIFE THAT IS WORTH LIVING. To-day you and all who come after you are to reap the benefit of the labours of a London gland specialist who has perfected a form of treatment known as the P.R.I. Treatment that will give to the millions some of the youth they have lost. A treatment that utilises the most dynamic natural power in the human body, that will not merely drug or alleviate conditions of debility, but by the correlation and adjustment of the HORMONE content of the system, will bring health where health seemed impossible, vitality in cases where even the vital spark seemed lacking, and, above all, bring happiness, dominance, confidence and the will to live.

If you suffer from any nervous or neurotic disturbance, if you are subject to nervous breakdowns, neurasthenia or depression, if your mental or physical powers seem to be waning, if you are weak after illness or troubled with circulatory disturbance, post FREE Application Form to-day.

very well-springs of success and happiness. It is nothing but literal truth to say that the correct functioning of the glands is MORE important than the correct functioning of the heart itself, for although the action of the heart is necessary to sustain life the functioning of the glands is essential to SUSTAIN A FULL LIFE THAT IS WORTH LIVING. To-day you and all who come after you are to reap the benefit of the labours of a London gland specialist who has perfected a form of treatment known as the P.R.I. Treatment that will give to the millions some of the youth they have lost. A treatment that utilises the most dynamic natural power in the human body, that will not merely drug or alleviate conditions of debility, but by the correlation and adjustment of the HORMONE content of the system, will bring health where health seemed impossible, vitality in cases where even the vital spark seemed lacking, and, above all, bring happiness, dominance, confidence and the will to live.



You place yourself under no obligation by writing your name and address in the Application Form below, and posting to the Institute for a FREE copy of the booklet, "A GUARANTEE OF NEW YOUTH FOR YOU." Introduced by a Doctor, this 32-page illustrated booklet tells you in simple language how you can get the benefits of Glandular Therapy in your own home and gives in full the GUARANTEE that your whole life can be revitalised within 7 days.

There were nine candidates in the final.

## "TARZAN'S" CREATOR GETTING "WILD"

EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS, AUTHOR OF THE FAMOUS "TARZAN" STORIES, IS THREATENING TO TAKE LEGAL ACTION AGAINST THE NUMEROUS "TARZANS" NOW APPEARING IN THE BOXING AND WRESTLING CIRCUITS IN THE UNITED STATES.

Burroughs also sent the following telegram to Johnny Weissmuller, the only "authorised Tarzan," who is now appearing at the pool at the New York World's Fair:—

"While I am complaining about the unauthorised use of the name Tarzan in general I should like to register a kick of some sort in particular about the white satin bathing-suit you are reported to be wearing around in."

The original, legitimate Tarzan has no business going around looking like an aquatic chorus-man doing the Tarzan waltz.—B.U.P.

## ARRESTED WANTED MAN AND HIS DOUBLE

When a messenger of a Cape Town court, sent to arrest Sheikh Hosen for debt, encountered him, he found him in a car with another man, practically his double.

The messenger decided to play safe—he arrested both the men and sorted them out when he got back to the court. "Oh, but I found I had a warrant for the arrest of the double as well," said the messenger.—B.U.P.







## SO EASY TO AVOID INDIGESTION

Fully 30 per cent. of stomach sufferers need never endure another twinge of indigestion if they adopt the acidity of their stomach within bounds. Doctors agree that the quickest, safest way to alkalise an acid stomach is to take Milk of Magnesia after meals. Thousands of former sufferers have discovered this unfailing way of avoiding indigestion, wind, nausea, sour repeating, and worse gastric troubles. Foods that once tortured them, they can now enjoy and digest to their heart's content. If you are subject to indigestion get 'Milk of Magnesia' and take it after your next meal. It makes food agree and eases digestion amazingly. You'll be delighted. Be sure to get 'Milk of Magnesia' 7/6 and 2/6 (treble quantity). Also 'Milk of Magnesia' brand Tablets, 6d., 1/-, 2/- and 3/6. Obtainable everywhere.

'Milk of Magnesia' is the trade mark of Phillips' preparation of Magnesia.—Advs.

## DULL, DRY HAIR can be made Lustrous



If your hair is lifeless,  
take steps at once to  
end DRY SCALP

HAS your hair got that dead, flat look? Has all the liveliness gone out of it? Take warning! That's DRY SCALP. You can quickly end this dry scalp condition by using the right treatment in your own home. Always, before you shampoo, sprinkle on a little "Vaseline" Hair Tonic and rub it in till your scalp tingles.

Then use "Vaseline" Soapless Shampoo. Because it's soapless, it leaves no powdery scum on your hair. It cleanses thoroughly. It leaves your hair silky and easy to set. Use "Vaseline" Hair Tonic as a dressing too. Just a little to keep it sleekly in place. You need only a few drops—so it saves you money.

New economy size at 2/6  
There is now a 2/6 size of "Vaseline" Hair Tonic containing twice as much as the 1/6 bottle. Standard sizes 1/6 and 3/4. (Prices and free offer not applicable to Eire.)

**Vaseline**  
HAIR  
TONIC

MARVELOUS FREE OFFER! For a trial bottle of "Vaseline" Hair Tonic and a packet of "Vaseline" Soapless Shampoo send only two penny stamps (to cover postage, etc.) with name and address (in block letters) to Department WPL/24, Chesham Manufacturing Company Ltd., Victoria Road, London, N.W.10.

PS. Don't forget to use "Vaseline" Soapless Shampoo 4d. a pkt.

## GRAVES Beats the World For Quality & Value

Flies—49s., 50s., & 52s.—Suits to the Trade. Beset Terms at no extra charge. Complete range of Actual Cloth Patterns for Business Suits, Sports Wear, Evening Gowns, Overalls, Bathing Suits, etc. Perfect cut, style and fit.

## GOOD CLOTHES FOR MEN

Since the kind of clothes you are thinking about will make or mar your appearance, it is important that you should know the difference between the best and the worst. Graves' clothing is made by the best tailors in the world. It is made to last, and it is made to look good. It is made to give you the best value for your money.

Please cut out this coupon and send it to your letter for expert attention.

G. GRAVES LTD. LONDON

## PAIN

Stopped for HEADACHES NEURALGIA NEURITIS RHEUMATISM NERVE PAINS LUMBAGO

Don't suffer! For as you can experience ease, comfort, RELIEF! Beechams' Powders are Quick-acting owing to their special Powder form. Carbons of 8 Powders 1/3. Single Powders 2d each. Not laxative. Sold Everywhere. A Beecham Product.

## BEECHAMS POWDERS

ACT LIKE MAGIC

# Secret London Factory FORGERY GANG HITTING THE BANKS HARD

SPECIAL TO "THE PEOPLE"

CONTINENTAL POLICE AND BANKERS ARE INTERESTED IN THE OPERATIONS OF A FORGERY FACTORY KNOWN TO BE SITUATED IN LONDON; BUT, SO FAR, ITS SITE HAS NOT BEEN LOCATED.

The mystery factory is believed to be responsible for the production of forged credit notes, usually on small Continental banks or financial agencies, now circulating in greater numbers. These forgeries are said to be of exceptional quality, and it is not easy to detect them.

Foreign banking interests have lost considerably, and strong measures are being taken.

While they are certain about London being the centre of the credit-note forgery, the police and bankers are less certain about the source of the forged Bank of England notes now being put into circulation throughout Continental countries.

### CUSTOMS EVASDED

Even in Paris and other large Continental towns, where the notes usually pass through the hands of expert "tellers," the distributors of the forgeries have achieved much success.

Another point troubling the investigators is the manner in which the forgers get their notes in bulk across frontiers, despite the vigilance of the usual Customs staffs.

Special officers of the French Sûreté Nationale and corresponding organisations in Switzerland, Holland and Belgium have been at work for some time trying to pick up the trail of the distributing agents, but, so far, have not succeeded in making arrests.

## Four Smart Gals! SEEING LITTLE OLD EUROPE

Special to "The People"

THE CLATTER OF THE TYPEWRITER, THE DULL ROUTINE OF CLERKING, THE SHRILL TREBLE OF SCHOOL KIDS' VOICES AND THE BUSTLE OF A BIG STORE...

Year in, year out, such humdrum sights and sounds spell work for four American girls.

But they were four smart girls who wanted to see life with a capital "L."

So they saved their cents and their dollars and did without chocolates and sat in the cheap seats at the cinema.

And that is why the four smart girls are now on a grand tour of Europe, staying at the best hotels, meeting the best people and, for a few short weeks, tasting all the delights that riches can buy.

Gee, we had to scrape for this trip," plump, spectacled Anna Eberly told me yesterday, grinning delightedly at the thought of being interviewed.

"WORTH EVERY DOLLAR"

"But it's worth every dollar and every cent," she added, surveying the well-dressed men and expensively gowned women strolling through the foyer of the Grosvenor House hotel where they are staying in London.

The sisters come from Pennsylvania. Anna is a school teacher, her twenty-two-year-old sister, Dorothy, typist in a shoe factory.

Said Anna: "Ever since we were kids at high schools we aimed at seeing little old Europe, and for ten years we've saved for the trip."

"Our friends thought us mad to do without things, and especially so to come to Europe with Mr. Hitler feeling restless."

Another smart girl is Miss Mary Buckley, who is a filing clerk in a New York hospital.

"I cut down on everything, too," she said, "but I'm mighty glad I did."

"Gee, I'll have something to tell the folks when I get home."

"I'll tell them I found you English charming, London a grand city, and the sights unbelievably grand."

Fourth smart girl is Janet Kotheder, of Dallas, Texas, who is a milliner.

Pretty, very well dressed, she told me that, though on holiday, she is studying fashions for her firm.

"When I was a kid I ruined my mother's best hat," she said, "That's what gave me a lurch I should like this line of business."

Finally it was discovered, on examining the engines, that the valves were "stuck up" and covered by a thick gummy deposit.

A few weeks later a manufacturer who had sent three cars into a showroom and left them there for a month wanted them started for a demonstration.

All three cars failed to start—the trouble was exactly the same as had affected the Army vehicles.

The reason has been found. Modern petrol, produced under the most modern refining processes, is ideal for acceleration and quick starting, but must not



ME AN' MY PAL

Baby liked the Zoo Panda so much that he had to have a toy one, larger than himself.

## Our Free Insurance

# 168 CHEQUES TO AID "PEOPLE" READERS

THROWN to the ground when the runaway tyre of a lorry wheel struck his ladder, Mr. A. Jones, of 1, Rhiwport Villas, Allen-st., Mountain Ash, a carpenter, was fatally injured.

As he was a registered reader of "The People," a cheque for the benefit provided for fatal accidents at work has been promptly paid.

This was one of no fewer than 168 cheques, amounting to £498, distributed to registered readers or their dependants during the past week.

Payments were also made in respect of the following:—

### FATAL ACCIDENTS AT WORK

Under this heading £165 has been distributed among the dependants of the following readers:—

Mr. W. H. Waring, 61, Noble-st., Bolton; Mr. E. Nelson, 30, Wincobank-rd., Shiregreen, Sheffield; Mr. F. Purser, 6, Council House, The Estate, Stanstead Abbotts; Mr. J. W. Fulljames, 40, Lovett-st., Cleethorpes; Mr. A. Roscoe, 172, Manchester-rd., Westborough, nr. Bolton.

"The People" is the pioneer of Sunday newspaper free insurance. If you have not yet registered, turn to Page Fifteen and use the registration forms at once.



BOWLED A "MAIDEN"

Ray Smith, the Essex fast bowler, is to marry Miss "Babs" Capel, of Great Easton, Dunmow, seen with him in this happy "snap."

## Soils of Peace!

Cleveland, Saturday.  
SOIL from all nations of the world will be mixed—as a symbol of peace—at the international pageant to take place in July at the Cultural Gardens of Cleveland, Ohio.



President Roosevelt

This celebration, at which the gardens will be dedicated to international peace, is expected to draw more than half a million people from every State and from sixty foreign countries.

President Roosevelt has been asked to make the dedication to world peace.

The main feature of the garden, in the American Legion section, is the monument to peace, and this will be the scene of the central ceremonies.

The gardens were started in 1916 through the efforts of Leo Weidenthal, with the establishment of the Rockefeller Park Shakespeare Garden.

Since then, many nationality groups in Cleveland have sponsored gardens of their own.—B.U.P.

## Irishman for Trial

# TEAR-GAS AT KINEMA BOMB ALARM

A BOMB WHICH, ACCORDING TO AN EXPERT, HAD CONTAINED TEAR GAS AND SNEEZING GAS AND COULD COMPLETELY DISABLE A PERSON FOR A TIME, WAS PRODUCED AT BOW-ST. POLICE COURT, LONDON, YESTERDAY.

IT WAS STATED THAT THIS BOMB HAD BEEN EXPLODED AT THE NEW VICTORIA KINEMA, VAUXHALL BRIDGE-RD., S.W. JOSEPH MALONE, TWENTY-TWO, OF BARBELL-ST., LAMBETH, S.E., WHO SAID HE WAS A SOLDIER OF THE I.R.A., WAS COMMITTED FOR TRIAL ON A CHARGE OF CAUSING THE EXPLOSION.

Malone told the magistrate, Sir Rollo Graham Campbell, "I have no interest in these proceedings." He is alleged to have said in an earlier statement that he made the bomb in Hyde Park and that he would gladly do it again if he had the chance.

Mr. George Sidney Parsons, of Hartington-rd., S.W., said he was in the toilet of the cinema when he heard a loud bang.

PATRONS HAD TO LEAVE  
"I saw a sort of smoky flame which appeared to me more like a firework than anything else," he added. "Then a man came running out from the direction of a cubicle. His hands were covered in his face."

Mr. Albert William George Dean, of Lodge-avenue, Kenton, Harrow, chief of staff at the cinema, said that the seating capacity of the theatre was 3,000 and there were about 1,500 present at the time.

After the explosion people were coughing and sneezing, and all the audience on the left-hand side of the stalls had to leave.

Mr. Geoffrey Cohen, of Onslow-avenue, Richmond, manager of the cinema, said that, when he could not get into the toilet, he dialled "999" and, when the police came, they were able to enter with the aid of gas masks.

A blackened metal canister was produced in court at this point. It had holes at one end about 5 in. long and 3 in. in diameter.

P.C. Joseph Greenwood said that when he entered the toilet, he was overcome by gas, but later entered with a gas-mask on.

P.C. Thomas Whitton said that, when questioned, Malone stated: "Nobody knows I had the bomb, and nobody helped me."

Det.-Serg. Frank Gibbon said that, in the police car, Malone asked him "Was there any other excitement in town to-night?"

"What do you mean?" asked the detective, Malone replied, "Another half a dozen should have gone off."

Mr. Frank Harold Dupre, chemical adviser to the Explosives Department of the Home Office, said the bomb was one which liberated tear gas. There was also evidence of sneezing gas. These gases would completely disable a person for a time but cause no permanent injury if people were removed from their effects. The danger in a crowd was panic.

## MAN CLIMBS 100 FEET TO K.O. MONKEY

From Our Own Correspondent  
Southend, Saturday.

TO recapture a big monkey, which escaped from the Southend Kursaal Zoo today, an attendant climbed 100 feet to the dome of a ball-room facing the seafont.

Then, creeping silently behind the fugitive, he gave him a deft clip on the side of the head, knocking him out.

The monkey, which had had four hours of liberty, was brought down from the dome in a sack. He is now safe in his cage recovering from the attendant's k.o.

Before the attendant climbed up another attendant fired a shot at the fugitive with a gun borrowed from a rifle range. The shot went wide.

2,000 SMITHS—  
AND ALL IN  
ONE CITY!

AMONG THE 440,000 foreigners living in Paris and the suburbs there are 2,000 British subjects of the name of Smith. 2,800 Poles called Kovac and 5,800 Spaniards called Gomez.

The number of people with the same name is one of the difficulties which face the police in checking up on whether or not foreigners are in order with their identity cards.

Each card costs £2 6s. 10d. and in 1938 their sale brought the French Government £213,250.

As a result of the greater control exercised, it was found last year that 8,000 foreigners were living in Paris and its suburbs without authority and without the recognised identity papers.—Reuter.

MISSING RELATIVES  
Readers must give names and addresses, particulars of where and when last seen, to "The People," care of the Editor, Long Acre W.C.2. Notice not to exceed forty words.

Read Mrs. Mabel (nee Nelson), born Stafford; last heard of in London. Son inquisitive. Also: Ryder, Mrs. Florence (nee Hampson) and daughter, Joan, natives of Cornwall, Laner, thought to be in London; mother very worried. Write: "The People," 110, Middlesex-st., London, E.



You get MORE bites—EVERY one your favourite centre

CARAMELLO • COFFEE CRISME  
COFFEE TRUFFLE  
FRUIT SUNDAE  
GINGER DELIGHT  
LEMON DELIGHT  
MARZIPAN • MILK TRUFFLE  
ORANGE CREME  
PEPPERMINT CREME  
TOFFEE • TURKISH DELIGHT  
VANILLA CREME



# \*it's one of Cadbury's "LUCKY 13"

Thirteen is lucky for sweet-tooths! It's the number of Cadbury's scrumptious Filled Blocks. There they are—in the panel on your left. Take a lucky dip—help yourself to more bites for your money than you've ever had before.

Whatever your favourite centre, you'll find it in a Cadbury's Filled Block. You'll find more of it too. Every 2 oz. block costs 2d. and has 8 sections. That's 8 luscious bites right into your favourite centre—all for 2d. Cadbury's 'Lucky 13' are the biggest value ever in chocolate blocks!

Try a FRUIT SUNDAE to-day. Three delicious fruits in one block. Orange for flavour, pineapple for freshness, and cherries to thrill you! The coating is Cadbury's famous Dairy Milk chocolate. Ask for Cadbury's Fruit Sundae Block, 2 oz. 2d.

MORE BITES FOR 2d AND 4d

## How is it that Macleans lasts so



## It's the Biggest 6<sup>p</sup> Solid Dentifrice

It is not only the biggest, it is the best that money can buy. Pure and fragrant, this Solid Peroxide Dentifrice is the delight of the kiddies, and it is particularly good for their teeth.

# 'CAMP' COFFEE

is simply made

for picnics

Per bottle: 5 1/2 p. 9 p. 15 s. 3/4  
Sold only in Sealed Cartons

## MOTORING NEWS: By Thomas H. Wisdom

# Why Those Cars Wouldn't Start

THE SEPTEMBER CRISIS PRODUCED A NEW MOTOR PROBLEM. FOR NINE MONTHS CHEMISTS AND MOTOR ENGINEERS HAVE BEEN WORKING HARD TO DISCOVER A REMEDY.

This is how it started:  
In September the reserves of Army vehicles were required to be quickly on the move. But scores of engines, despite the efforts of perspiring artificers, refused to start.

Finally it was discovered, on examining the engines, that the valves were "stuck up" and covered by a thick gummy deposit.

A few weeks later a manufacturer who had sent three cars into a showroom and left them there for a month wanted them started for a demonstration.

All three cars failed to start—the trouble was exactly the same as had affected the Army vehicles.

The reason has been found. Modern petrol, produced under the most modern refining processes, is ideal for acceleration and quick starting, but must not

be left in contact with a big volume of air.

When this occurs a chemical change takes place in the spirit which leaves a gummy deposit which may block fuel feeds and petro pumps but usually sticks up the valve guides.

The way out is to fill the tank right up, or empty it.

HOW long should a car last? The Society of Motor Manufacturers and Traders say 8.22 years is the average life of a modern car, and in the latest survey produced by the motor manufacturers the total number of private cars on the roads in Britain will total 2,134,000 by September 150,000 more than in 1938.

The total number of mechanically propelled vehicles will exceed 3,100,000. A few days ago I and some journalists

colleagues placed in order of importance 14 features of famous Morris car, the millionth machine produced by Lord Nuffield's company.

That list was locked away in the iron chest in which, 200 years ago, Thomas Guy packed the profits he made through the South Sea Bubble and which were used to build Guy's Hospital.

Next month the chest will be opened, and some motorist or would-be motorist who agrees with the selection of the motoring writers will win the millionth Morris car!

DON'T MISS THESE  
Although the final entry form appeared in the "Daily Herald" yesterday in connection with the great All-Laughter Programme Competition, there is still time to try for the £1,000 prize as the latest time for entries to be sent in is last post next Wednesday.

In the "Daily Herald" on Tuesday will be announced a grand new National Service Slogans Competition in which a £1,000 prize is offered.



# HERCULES

## EASILY THE FASTEST CYCLE

says Record Breaker  
Richard Kemps

**RICHARD KEMPS**  
Holds the 100 mile Liverpool-London record on a Hercules cycle. He has also won the 100 mile London-Liverpool record on a Hercules cycle. He has also won the 100 mile London-Liverpool record on a Hercules cycle. He has also won the 100 mile London-Liverpool record on a Hercules cycle.

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## CLASSIFIED ANNOUNCEMENTS

### LEGAL

(125A-Advertisement to Respondent or Co-Respondent)

IN THE HIGH COURT OF JUSTICE.

PROBATE, DIVORCE AND ADMIRALTY DIVISION

(DIVORCE)

DISTRICT REGISTRY OF THE HIGH COURT.

IN THE MATTER OF THE ESTATE OF

JOHN ALFRED EAST, late of North Road, in the County of Lincoln.

FRANCIS EAST, of Ashfield House, Barnby, in the County of Lincoln, has been appointed executor of the last will and testament of the said JOHN ALFRED EAST, deceased.

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## Calling All Cars

## By Cecil Hadley

# HERE WE ARE

## MY OLD WHOLE

92, Long Acre, London, W.C.

WELL, off we go for another smashing article by the man who sleeps with one eye in a sling.

Or to put it in Latin, "He re wago munda." P.S.—That bit isn't Latin at all really if you examine it closely, but isn't it jolly we can pull each other's legs so.

THE news that Farmer Worcester's cow Amelia was off-colour sent gilt-edged securities hurtling down on the London Stock Exchange.

AND why, prithee me, should I not tell you some more about the funny lads who fill my post. For instance, R. E. S. (Edmonton) says "For her mouth is strangely shy and sweet, translucent almost, and as soft as a rose petal."

For even a lipstick will conspire with a woman in love to make her more radiant, more beautiful, more achingly desirable to her lover."

I asked Mrs. Miggins if this was true, she answered most tersely. I regret I cannot print the words she used.

AND another gangster, this time A. A. T., from East Molesey, that hothed of mirth near Hampton Court, wants to know when laundries will iron double shirt cuffs with the link holes opposite each other. Arkadim!

Have'n't I gone home by and large! And haven't you!

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## Lines And Headlines

ONE of our young men (clear the stage for him) has given his humour a run, all caused by this spot of Corrie's society doings:—

"Keeping up her reputation for having always the smartest fashion accessories, Mrs. — appeared in Bond-st. carrying the newest hand-bag. Passers-by, hearing the sound of tinkling music, traced it to this bag, the frame of which is in the form of a double piano keyboard. By turning a handle, Mrs. — had set the musical box inside in action."

Keeping up with his sense of originality, old Joe 'Awkins caused a bit of a stir in Covink Gardin Markt the other day.

A barking noise was heard coming from Joe's dinner basket, and when we examined it, believe me, folks (or believe me not), there was a Dog Track inside. All Joe had to do was to turn a handle to obtain a real race, complete with betting returns, time and distance.

The buttons on his violet suit were out in shape of a one-armed tic-tac man. Then we heard a different sort of noise. The dog old Joe backed came in last. Everybody in Covent Garden Market went green with envy when he had finished his piece. They made Joe a member on the spot.

But the cheap day return was raised by threepence! "Square Deal" they call it.

B.B.C. Weather Item: "There will be some showers in the North, but in the South there will be occasional rain."—Gangster H. L. O. (Bradford).

Woman Commentator: "These girls do this solo, by themselves."

Cinders Shifted Too Often

THINGS are going far from well with the speedways. I'm not saying this because a provincial track has closed down (several others will do so soon), but the game and gates are sliding in London.

Main reason, in my view, is because there is far too much racing and far too little variety. They've tried putting on portending elephants (but they do so soon), but the game and gates are sliding in London.

A famous comedian once said his secret of success on the stage was to "Leave them before they've had enough." The speedway version is when they've had enough give them a bit more.

The London teams and a couple of provincials, because they are so few, meet on another track during the season. League racing will stand on its legs, but apart from that there is little to see. Promoters put up cup races and championships under all sorts of titles, but it is again the same old teams and the same old riders meeting each other daily.

Finally, there are the so-called "Test matches," of which there were a flock last year under titles most of them siller than the others.

This year they are trying to flop the old England-Australia series again. Although they know as well as Chiang-kai-Shek that Australia cannot field a team good enough.

Yet with that in mind the number of Anglo-Aussie "Tests" have increased from three to six. I don't think it is making it 20. I can guess why they nominated six, and I expect you can, too.

They won't finish with three wins each, although it does look to me as if England will win the first, third and fifth, and Australia the second, fourth and sixth.

Even our "Broadside" king of speedway optimists, now has some misgivings. He suggests that unless something sensational happens speedway racing will be dead in two or three years' time.

Things must come from the people who control and run the game.

Complete reorganisation is essential. Constant bickering and lack of initiative has practically brought the sport to a standstill, and the public have got wise.

There is little doubt that the public want something to ride with. Can't they have it in the present? The Americans are the best riders in the world, yet they have the place in the only representative matches of the season.

It's Tough on This Goalie

ARE not Southend and the Football League being harsh on George Mackenzie, the Southend goalkeeper? At his own request, it is true, he was put on the transfer list, but the club in putting £250 on him, and the League refusing the player's appeal to reduce it, are thinking pretty high, as goalkeepers in which the money other positioned players do.

Anyway Mackenzie, who has been capped ten times for Scotland, Continental and has also toured Hungary and Germany, wants a club.

Readers Say

Then Say

In London '37-'38 I attended many county games at Lord's and The Oval and endorse your appreciation of Brian Sellers' Yorks C.C.C. Against Surrey at the Oval last season, when Yorks were beaten with 100 players absent. He was the runner for Smalles when injured batting. When Middlesex beat Yorks at Lord's in 1938 with Paul Glubb, M. Leyland, Hinton, Sutcliffe all hurt, B. Sellers, at the end of the same, led his team back to the players' dressing and he himself entered therein.—H. P. C. M. (Boscombe).

DANCE BANDS AND SUCH

This page is very independent. So when I received an invitation to witness a demonstration of a new dance I put the invitation in the wastepaper basket. If we have come to the idea of dancing where men and women put each other with a certain part of their anatomy, well I don't want to have anything to do with it.

Meanwhile, Joe Brannan sends me a print of a new song called "My Prayer," which he says is the best thing in "World Wide" has ever published. As it is based on popular Continental tune, there should be no doubt about the melody end of the number, should there?

Well, I've read every word of "The People's" sport for the last 14 years, and I don't recall the Editor's glowing tribute to Edwards.

ONE of the Gossipy boys tried to work up a bit of a sensation about an Ascot battle between long skirts and short.

All the time I was there I saw one long skirt, and I was round and about most of the time.

And take the truth from an old hand. For numbers and the mediocrity of the women in dress and looks it was by far the poorest Ascot of the many I've seen.

DEAR Auntie Nellie caused a positive sensation at Ascot by turning up in a pair of beach pyjamas, and her legs aren't so hot. They sort of ricochet at each other.

Of course, she shooed done it, she shooed done it.

But there, you never know what she'll be up to next. Last year she went to the Chelsea Arts Ball as "A Study in Alabaster."

And she was most upset when they alabaster to leave.

My sides are positively aching with laughter. It is that subtle touch which makes this page so marvellous.

## Gossip Boy Goes

All Doo-dah

"Lady Beatty was wearing a black and white printed dress, colours she must be fond of, for her stair carpet is in black and white zebra stripes—so she dazzles the eyes that I hardly dared look at it."

(Lamb's Outlets.)

READING the film pages I note that this week has exceeded all records. The blab boys have discovered six new stars. The previous best (August 10-17, 1937) was five.

Two old chinas met after a long break and exchanged visiting cards. Having looked at the card, one said to the other: "How long have you been a captain, Jones?"







Participants who will honour a 'Gentlemen's Agreement' to remit after winning will have the same AUTHENTIC INTELLIGENCE as our shareholders whenever available, backed by the full advantage of our Service. All subscribers may require that Selections are Genuine Triangles TO WIN (proofed to the President). Backed by ourselves - Write Secretaries, INVESTMENTS LTD 25, NEA STREET, BRADFORD, YORKS.







# GLAMORGAN VOICE DISCOVERS THAT HE IS NOT OUT.

## STRAIGHT EXPERIENCE OF GLAMORGAN BATSMAN

### GIMBLETT'S "DUCK" SPOILS THOUSAND AMBITIONS, BUT SUTCLIFFE GETS HIS CENTURY STAND AGAINST LANCS

By LONG ACRE

WIDEN'S, the cricketer's "Bible," goes to great pains to tell us when a batsman is out, but it keeps very quiet on the question of when a batsman is not out!

Dyson, Glamorgan opening batsman, must be feeling pretty "muzzy" about the rules. He thought he was out on two occasions in the match against Kent at North yesterday, but each time the batsman was allowed to carry on.

Dyson, taking advantage of the "breaks," went on to score 33, which, in a day of low scoring, was not too bad.

THE first incident occurred when Dyson, called for a run by Emrys Davies, had his wicket put down. However, an obstruction took place at the bowler's end and Dyson was ruled not out.

Later, Dyson diverted a ball from his pads on to those of the wicket-keeper, and from there the ball went on to the stumps. An appeal for leg-before was not upheld, but Dyson, apparently thinking he was bowled, made his way back to the pavilion.

The next batsman was going out when B. H. Valentine, acting captain for Kent, ran to the pavilion and told Dyson he was not out!

WHILE this little comedy was going on, the West Indies were going through the hoop against Leicester. Sperry took a wicket with his first ball, and the tourists had four down with no more than nine on the board!

It was Stollmeyer and Gomez who pulled them round. Gomez took 38, and Stollmeyer, who got one more, helped to put on 104 for the fifth wicket, but the rest of the side found the bowling about them.

TALKING of quick wickets, there was a mild sensation at Lord's in the game between the M.C.C. and Cambridge University. A. P. Ratcliffe made 201 for the Light Blues against Oxford a few years ago.

Now he's playing for M.C.C. against his old side—and he was "yorked" with the first ball of the match!

It was Webster who got the wicket, but he had to pay for it, and was soon swiped into the Mound Stand for six years ago.

Essex, who lost 156 at the Oval, had hard luck in losing Avery with a painful injury. He was struck on the head by Gower, and an X-ray examination showed a clean break in the third vertebra of the spine.

Essex were put in and the move was fully justified. Wickets fell at regular intervals, and considering the state of the game, Lavers' knock was particularly venturesome. His score of 18 included three fours.

Nichols carried his bat for 52, and Gower came out top in the wicket taking. Surrey had some of their medicine when it came to their turn. A score of 31—3 is anything but a good start. And at the close the score stood at 110 for 9. So Essex are not too bad after all!

FOUR wickets down and not a hundred on the board. Worcester didn't look too good against Warwick until Palmer, a Birmingham University student, came in to hit up 62 and help his side to make a recovery. In each of his two previous innings, Palmer has made a century.

In the early stages of the game, Mayer, of Warwick, bowled for 74 minutes, taking 3 for 19 in nine overs, three of which were maidens.

## Parker Saves Surrey—Almost!

### HAD IT NOT BEEN FOR A BACK-TO-THE-WALL INNINGS OF 49 BY PARKER, SURREY, WHO MET ESSEX AT THE OVAL YESTERDAY, WOULD HAVE BEEN EVEN MORE IN QUEER-ST. THAN THEY WERE.

Essex, whose last victory here dates back to 1936, had won the toss, but were all out for a meagre 156. When Surrey batted they fared worse.

Fishlock and Squires fell to short-leg catches with the score a bare 20; Gregory placed a catch into the hands of deep square-leg at 31; and when Barling skied a catch to short-leg four wickets were down for 50. Terrible.

Ray Smith was the villain. In seven overs and one ball, he claimed all four at a cost of 23 runs.

When McIntyre and Garland-Wells left six men were out for 75. There remained Parker, driving and hitting to let his side have runs out of 79 in 85 minutes, hitting four boundaries. Thanks to him, when the ninth wicket fell at 110, Surrey were still 46 behind. They might well have been many more.

Garland-Wells, who had put Essex in first, could be well satisfied with his policy. It succeeded so well that five wickets fell for 64 runs.

Avery, who was shaping better than anyone had to retire at 22. A ball from Gower rose sharply and hit him on the right hand, producing a clean break of the third finger.

In his absence Nichols stemmed the breach, carrying his bat for 52. He was supported by his captain, F. G. Unwin, who hit 32 invaluable runs.

Gover took 4 for 38 for Surrey.

SURREY v. ESSEX  
At the Oval.  
ESSEX—First Innings.  
Avery retired hurt 11  
Wade lbw b Gover 8  
W. J. Gower c Fishlock b Parker 8  
Nichols not out 52  
Dyson c G-Wells b Gover 18  
A. L. Lavers b Squires 18  
P. G. Unwin b Gover 38  
W. J. Gower c Fishlock b Parker 19  
Smith (R.) c Berry b Wade 8  
Smith (P.) c Gregory b Wade 6  
Extras 6  
Total 156

SURREY—First Innings.  
Gregory c Squires b Smith (R.) 18  
Fishlock c Squires b Smith (R.) 6  
Squires c Unwin b Smith (R.) 2  
W. J. Gower c Unwin b Smith (R.) 19  
Parker not out 49  
Garland-Wells c Wade b Smith (P.) 4  
H. M. Garland-Wells c Wade b Smith (P.) 4  
W. J. Gower c Unwin b Smith (R.) 3  
Barnes c O'Connor b Wade 6  
Brooks lbw b Taylor 6  
Extras 6  
Total 130

TO BAT—Gover.

## Stumpers Shine

DAWKES, the young Leicestershire wicket-keeper, has in his last two matches helped to dismiss nine batsmen, all caught behind the wicket.

In the match against Oxford University, he caught seven men, and yesterday, in the West Indies first innings, two further catches were held.

W. V. Levett, the Kent amateur wicket-keeper, assisted in dismissing six Glamorgan batsmen at North.

of name to have on a hot sunny day—was sent back with 101 against his name.

CLoucester refused to allow Sussex to get more than 23 at Worthing. Sussex began the scoring at the rate of a run a minute, but of course they couldn't keep it up.

Scott sent back G. Cox and Bartlett with successive balls, and if it hadn't been for Holmes, Sussex would have had a very poor total.

Included in his 71 were six-hits off Goddard and Sinfield. Gloucester are not too happy, either. They lost Barnett, Hopkins and Sinfield with just over 40 on the board.

GIMBLETT, of Somerset, hasn't got that thousand yet. In fact, he got nothing at all towards it yesterday, for he was out for a duck! And on the day of the Test selection day, too!

Sims, of Middlesex, quite enjoyed himself among the Northants wickets. At lunch Northants had five men out—one run out and the other four sent back via Sims.

All told, Sims got seven wickets, and the only man to knock him off his length was Merritt. He took three 4's on the slow bowler and scored 50 in as many minutes. Merritt scored 38 in nine hits—a 6 and eight 4's!

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In the early stages of the game, Mayer, of Warwick, bowled for 74 minutes, taking 3 for 19 in nine overs, three of which were maidens.

At Northants—First Innings  
Greenwood lbw b Sims 11  
Davis c Price b Sims 74  
Brookes at Price b Sims 25  
Sims c Price b Sims 25  
P. Nelson run out 2  
Dunckley c Price b Sims 12  
Merritt c Price b Sims (D.) 12  
James c Price b Sims 14  
Sims c Price b Sims 14  
S. M. C. Price b Sims 1  
Partridge not out 1  
Herbert lbw b Peables 1  
Extras 1  
Total 222

BOWLING—Sims, 7 for 79; Peables, 1 for 42; Compton, 1 for 32.

MIDDLESEX—First Innings  
Robertson run out 21  
Gibson c Price b Sims 17  
Edrich not out 17  
Compton (D.) not out 43  
Extras 1  
Total for (2) 91

TO BAT—I. A. R. Peables, Compton (L.), Hulme, Price, Sims, Thompson and Gray.

DERBY v. LANCASHIRE  
At Buxton. DERBY—First Innings.  
Smith c Wilkinson b Pollard 0  
Alderman b Pollard 121  
Worthington c Farrington b Paynter 92  
Townsend (L.) c Farrington b Paynter 92  
Pope (G.) b Nutter 53  
Rhodes not out 53  
T. D. Houlden not out 0  
Extras 0  
Total for (5) 284

TO BAT—Billotti, Pope (A. V.), Armstrong and Compton.

LANCASHIRE—W. H. Lister, Washbrook, Paynter, Woodhead, Oldfield, Iddon, Nutter, Farrington, Pollard, Wilkinson and Briggs.

WELL DONE, "SUTTY" YORKS MASTER GETS HIS THOUSAND

Nottingham's attractive battle with Yorkshire was devoted to the benefit of Surrey Voice, their tall, left-hand catcher. But it was another bowler in the shape of Gordon who won early laurels against the champion county.

Of the first six Yorkshire wickets that went down, Mitchell, Yardley and Sellers went down to Gordon's bowling, and the right-hand batsman also snapped up Hutton of a Giles delivery.

Sutcliffe wanted 41 to follow Hammond and Compton in reaching his 1,000 runs for the season, and on reaching this total he was heartily congratulated on a feat which he has accomplished every season since 1919.

A falling light did not worry Sutcliffe, who always met the ball with the middle of the bat. He duly completed his 50 in two hours 30 minutes, and as Barber made steady progress Nottinghamshire faced another menacing partnership.

It seemed that Sutcliffe would add yet another century to his credit, but a rap on the thigh unsettled him and driving a ball with great force back to the bowler, he fell to a marvellous left-hand catch. There were 42 singles and only four fours in Sutcliffe's 71. Sutcliffe and Barber put on 69.

NOTTS v. YORKSHIRE  
At Nottingham. YORKSHIRE—First Innings.  
Sutcliffe c and Butler 71  
Hutton c and Giles 71  
Mitchell b and Voe 6  
Leyland c and Voe 72  
N. W. Yardley lbw b Voe 72  
Barber run out 7  
Wood b Voe 10  
Smith not out 19  
Barnes c and Voe 19  
Barnes c and Voe 19  
Extras 6  
Total 244

BOWLING—Gover, 4 for 38; Waite, 2 for 26; Squires, 2 for 39; Parker, 1 for 18.

ESSEX—First Innings.  
Gregory c Squires b Smith (R.) 18  
Fishlock c Squires b Smith (R.) 6  
Squires c Unwin b Smith (R.) 2  
W. J. Gower c Unwin b Smith (R.) 19  
Parker not out 49  
Garland-Wells c Wade b Smith (P.) 4  
H. M. Garland-Wells c Wade b Smith (P.) 4  
W. J. Gower c Unwin b Smith (R.) 3  
Barnes c O'Connor b Wade 6  
Brooks lbw b Taylor 6  
Extras 6  
Total 130

TO BAT—Gover.

## CAUGHT IN THE SLIPS

W. H. Webster, of the M.C.C., watches Carris, of Cambridge, make a smart catch at Lord's.

## MERRITT CURBS SIMS

Northants staged a grand recovery against Middlesex, who carved a big hole through the home county's opening batting strength.

Fortunes fluctuated, however, when Davis and Merritt showed a fine disregard for Sims and Northants mustered a first innings total of 222. At the close of play Middlesex, in reply, had lost two wickets for 91 runs.

The pitch remained soft after the previous day's rain, and although Edrich and Gray were able to make the ball rise awkwardly on occasion, Northampton survived without loss the onslaught of the fastish bowlers. Then Sims went on, and over 24, he changed ends and cut short over 40, he changed ends and cut short over 40, he changed ends and cut short over 40.

Sim's best innings, the third wicket falling at 69.

Middlesex on the part of Nelson cost him his wicket eight runs later. He was about half-way down the pitch when Davis fielded Robertson's throw-in and dismissed the batsman.

Price reached 50 after being in for two hours and twenty minutes, but James was soon in trouble with Sims, of whom he gave a chance to the wicket-keeper.

Merritt was the first batsman to make a real effort to knock Sims off his length. With a couple of lusty pulls and then a drive, he took three 4's on the slow bowler and scored 50 in as many minutes. Merritt scored 38 in nine hits—a 6 and eight 4's!

ESSEX, out at 156 at the Oval, had hard luck in losing Avery with a painful injury. He was struck on the head by Gower, and an X-ray examination showed a clean break in the third vertebra of the spine.

Essex were put in and the move was fully justified. Wickets fell at regular intervals, and considering the state of the game, Lavers' knock was particularly venturesome. His score of 18 included three fours.

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## HOLMES HITS THE SPINSTERS

JUST WHEN SUSSEX APPEARED TO BE RECOVERING THEIR BATTING CONFIDENCE, THEY HAD THE MISFORTUNE TO MEET THE GLOUCESTER STRONG SPIN ATTACKS ON A DIFFICULT WICKET AT WORTHING.

A. J. Holmes, the Sussex captain, elected to bat first and shouldered most of the team's batting effort.

He took only 70 minutes for his 71, which included two sixes and seven fours.

The opening pair, James Parks and John Langridge, began well, but when Goddard went on with his off-breaks, the game turned.

At 32 a ball which broke back sharply had Langridge caught at short leg, and the side were out.

True the regular batsmen could not be regarded as inspiring. Just what the Mayor of Worthing, who entertained them to lunch, had served up is not known. Holmes lost no time in demonstrating that the Gloucester bowling was not so difficult as the batsmen before him had indicated. Goddard, Scott, and Sinfield certainly commanded respect, the first-named particularly making the ball do unexpected things.

Two wickets had fallen curiously. Harry Parks, after playing ably, stepped back and trod on his wicket, and Oakes moved across to allow a delivery from Goddard to go by when the ball turned on his leg stump.

There had been no inclination to take liberties apart from the good bowling, nothing was given away in the field. Holmes had fallen curiously.

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## SPRINGBOKS' DARTS

### DIDN'T HELP

## England Player's Double In Soccer Test

ENGLAND 3 SOUTH AFRICA 0  
32,000—Lewis 2, Fenton (M.)

NERVOUS TENSION IN THE SPRINGBOKS' DRESSING-ROOM BEFORE THE FIRST SOCCER TEST MATCH, SOUTH AFRICA V. ENGLAND, AT JOHANNESBURG, YESTERDAY. THEY SOOTHED THEIR NERVES BY PLAYING DARTS, BUT IT WAS THE WALTHAMSTOW AVENUE AMATEUR, J. W. LEWIS, WHO REGISTERED A FIRST-HALF "DOUBLE," AND SO PUT ENGLAND ON THE PATH TO A 3-0 VICTORY.

More thrushful and methodical, England were worthy winners, Fenton (M.) augmenting their score in the second half.

The "crowd scenes" no doubt had an effect on the home players before the kick-off.

The Wanderers' ground had been extended to hold a larger crowd, but hundreds of people were still clamouring for admission, without the slightest hope of success, after the gates had been closed.

Mitchell won the toss and Fenton (M.) kicked off for England, who played with the sun behind them.

Following a news of midfield play, England attacked strongly and, after forcing a corner, Brown had the goal at his mercy, but he was slow with his shot and Hughes dashed across to intercept it.

A couple of raids by the Springboks followed, but each time the English attack again when Brook dashed away on the left. After making much ground in a brilliant run, he was prevented from netting a simple goal after eight minutes.

The South Africans went off with a rush at the end of the first half, but back again to the other end and the same goal underwent a bombardment.

Brook shot just over the bar at Fenton (M.) also went near with a drive from far out.

The English forwards continued to give the opposing defenders plenty of trouble, and it was only the brilliant play of Van Vuuren in goal that kept the score down.

Van Vuuren saved a hard ground shot from a brilliant play of Lewis, but ten minutes before the interval he was well beaten by a glorious shot from Graham.

Graham did great work at centre-half for South Africa. He frequently stemmed the English attack, and also found time to get his forwards going.

The Springboks attacked for a brief period, but the English goal was in danger, and the English goal was threatened for some time. Barrard did well to hold a stinging shot from Smethurst, and then Hughes dashed across to intercept it.

England got going and Beasley put in a goal which Van Vuuren just managed to round the post for a corner.

Following the interval, Fenton (M.) slipped through, but he did not steady himself, and his shot went over the top.

England continued more of the play at this stage, and Fenton (M.) scored their lead 15 minutes from the end.

Oakes, clearing well from a corner, sent Brook away again, but the movement was checked. The English goal was in danger when Graham placed a free kick nicely in the goalmouth, but Mitchell's header went over the bar.

Brook, who was always prominent in the English attack, got away again, but he